

Newport Mercury

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NEWPORT, R. I. SEPTEMBER 13, 1924

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The Mercury

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100 THAMES STREET
NEWPORT, R. I.
Entered as Second Class Matter at the
Postoffice at Newport, R. I. under
the Act of 1879.

Established June, 1765, and is now in
its one hundred and sixty-seventh year. It
is the oldest newspaper in the United States
and will be half a dozen exceptions,
the oldest printed in the English language.
It is a large quarto weekly of
forty-eight columns filled with interesting
reading—editorial, State, local and
general news, well selected miscellany,
and valuable farmers and household de-
partments. Reaching so many households
in this and other States, the limited
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publishers.

Local Matters

NATIONAL DEFENSE DAY

Friday was observed as National
Defense Day very generally through-
out the country. In Rhode Island
there was no general holiday, but
plans had been made for an observance
that would be of an impressive
nature and that would call general
attention to the necessity for con-
stant preparedness for defense, not
for aggression.

In Newport the observance of the
day was divided into two sections.
In the afternoon the plans called
for an imposing street parade of the
regular forces in this vicinity. The
column was to be composed of the
troops from Fort Adams, the Ma-
rines from the Torpedo Station,
and the apprentice seamen from the
Training Station, accompanied by the
Fort and Training Station Bands.
The route of march was from
Washington square, starting at 3.00
o'clock, and moving through Thames
street, Young street, Bowery street,
Bellevue avenue, Kay street, Powel
avenue and Broadway to the City
Hall, where the column will be re-
viewed by Congressman Burdick,
Mayor Sullivan and the Board of
Aldermen and officers of the Army
and Navy.

In the evening there was to be a
mass meeting at the Armory of the
Newport Artillery on Clarke street,
General Herbert Bliss presiding.
The speakers included Colonel
Shurtle, Chaplain Brady, Congress-
man Burdick and Admiral Sims. A
feature of the evening, as planned,
was a parade of the old Constabulary
through Thames street to the
Armory, headed by the Fort Adams
Band. Other citizens were invited
to take part in the parade as they
saw fit.

Newport has had plenty of rain
lately and the ponds are now all
filled. The destructive gale of August
26th brought much rain, and this
was followed by a heavy downfall on
Friday last. Tuesday night we had
another heavy rain that lasted
through the night and into the fol-
lowing day. In many parts of New
England the rainfall at that time
was so heavy as to be very destruc-
tive, but no damage was done in
Newport other than washing some
of the streets.

The fire department has had the
fire hydrants in various parts of the
city painted yellow. This gives
them a distinctive appearance, re-
gardless of conditions. Many other
cities have adopted this color in or-
der to facilitate a quick finding of
the hydrants when necessary.

The National Association of Gar-
deners has held its annual convention
in Newport this week, the sessions
being held in Masonic Hall with a
good attendance of delegates. The
visitors also had a chance to see the
annual fall exhibit of the Newport
Horticultural Society.

The annual meeting and dinner of
the Rhode Island Society, Sons of
the Revolution, will be held at the
LaForge Cottage next Wednesday
evening. President William R. Har-
vey will preside and there will be
several distinguished speakers.

COUNTY FAIR NEXT WEEK

The Newport County Fair will
open on Tuesday next, and the first
day will be observed as Merchants'
Day, the same as for a number of
years. This looks like one of the
busiest days of the week, as a num-
ber of special attractions have
been arranged. One of the most in-
teresting promises to be the Whip-
pet race, which will be conducted
under the sanction of the Whippet
Club of America. A number of
prizes have been offered and the
races will start at 5.15. The running
of these dogs is always a fascinating
sight, and one rarely seen in this
vicinity.

A number of athletic events are
scheduled for the afternoon, includ-
ing "Barnyard Golf" between teams
representing Kent County and New-
port County. There will also be an
exhibition drill by the crack Kolah
Grotto Patrol.

Jackson's Rural Circus will give
free exhibitions in front of the
grandstand on each day of the fair.
There will be music during the
afternoons and free dancing each
evening. In fact, there will be
something doing all the time.

Many of the departments have
been enlarged and improved this
year. Superintendent Hollis of the
Cattle Department thinks he is
going to have one of the finest ex-
hibits of pure bred cattle ever
assembled in this vicinity. Al-
though the number of entries is not
quite as large as last year, the
quality is far ahead.

Special tickets have been secured
from the Newport Electric Corpora-
tion for transportation from both
ends of the line to the Fair
Grounds.

DANIEL E. HARRINGTON

Mr. Daniel E. Harrington, a well
known telegrapher, died very sud-
denly on Monday in the office of the
Hubbard Cotton Exchange in Fall
River, where he had been employed
as manager for a number of years.
Some years ago he suffered a serious
operation and since then his health
had not been as good as formerly,
but his death was entirely unex-
pected, as he had been able to attend
to his duties daily. He made his
home in Newport, making the trip to
Fall River each day.

Mr. Harrington was born in
Newport, 63 years ago, a son of the
late Daniel J. Harrington. He en-
tered the office of the Western Union
Telegraph Company as a boy, and
rose to be manager of the local
branch. For about 20 years he had
been connected with the Hubbard
Cotton Exchange in Fall River,
making his home with his only sur-
viving sister, Mrs. Michael A. Dur-
nan on Broadway.

Mr. Harrington had a wide circle
of friends in both Fall River and
Newport. He was a man of very
companionable and genial dispo-
sition and was highly esteemed.

JAMESTOWN POSTMASTER

Mr. William F. Caswell has been
appointed Postmaster at Jamestown,
to succeed Mr. Samuel Smith,
whose term has expired. The ap-
pointment is as acting Postmaster
until Congress meets in December
and confirms the appointment.

Mr. Caswell has served several
terms as Postmaster in the past and
has given general satisfaction. He
is one of the best known residents
of that town, having served a
number of terms in the State Legis-
lature. He is at present an
official of the Jamestown Water
Company.

The Lions Club will entertain the
members of the Rotary Club at a
luncheon and outing at Miskiana
Camp next Thursday. The party will
go by automobiles, leaving Newport
on the 9.30 ferry and returning in
the late afternoon.

Commander Greer A. Duncan, U.
S. N., who will leave Newport today
to assume his duties at the Bureau
of Yards and Docks in Washington,
was given a dinner by the Rotary
Club at the La Forge Cottage on
Tuesday evening.

HOTEL CAMPAIGN

The drive for a new hotel in New-
port is about to start, and it is ear-
nestly hoped that it will succeed.
Ever since the burning of the old
Ocean House some twenty-five years
ago, Newport has been planning for
a new hotel and we are no better off
today than we were on the morning
after the fire. The hotel committee
of the Chamber of Commerce is now
working in connection with the well
known Hockenbury system to finance
the proposition. The site of the pres-
ent Hill Top Inn has been agreed
upon as the most desirable location,
and the total expense of the propo-
sition is estimated at about \$500,000.
Teams of canvassers are being orga-
nized to make a systematic drive for
subscriptions among all the people of
Newport. It is proposed to issue
preferred stock of a par value of
\$100, and each subscription for two
shares of this stock will receive as a
bonus one share of common stock
without par value. From this, how-
ever, it must not be construed that a
subscription of two shares will be
accepted as sufficient for everybody,
for unless those who are able to do
so take more than this amount, the
hotel cannot be financed. It is pro-
posed to divide the subscriptions into
ten payments of ten per cent. each.

The hotel executive committee has
organized by the election of Harry A.
Titus as chairman, Charles Tisdall
vice chairman, George W. Bacheller
treasurer, and William C. Campbell
secretary. Teams of workers are now
being organized, and they will start
out soon on their campaign for sub-
scriptions. The people of Newport
must put this over now, or be con-
tent to drag along without adequate
hotel accommodations for many years
to come.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The first meeting of the school
committee for the new school year
was held on Monday evening. Su-
perintendent Lull gave the figures
for the opening day, showing large
registration in most of the schools.
Some of the rooms are crowded, and
a little re-arrangement was neces-
sary but nothing of a serious nature.
The Coddington School had not been
opened on Monday because of the
fact that new toilets ordered some
time ago had not arrived. It was
planned to open the building on
Wednesday by borrowing some toilets
from other schools and installing
them temporarily until the new ones
should come. The enrollment in the
Rogers was a little smaller than last
year.

Headmaster Webber of the Rogers
gave a report on the activities of the
opening day. One teacher, Mr. Sen-
senig, is confined to the Hospital, but
hopes to be able to attend to his du-
ties by next Monday.

The committee on Teachers reported
several changes, and their recommen-
dations were adopted. Among these
were the acceptance of the resigna-
tion of Michael F. Walsh as teacher
of physical education at Rogers, and
the election of Joseph G. Nevins.

Chairman Bacheller of the com-
mittee on Buildings, reported that
the new Sheffield School is dropping
plaster from the walls and ceilings
and the cost of repairs is not small.
It was decided to call the attention
of the board of aldermen to the con-
ditions there. Considerable routine
business was transacted.

The Republican State and District
Conventions will be held in Infantry
Hall, Providence, on Thursday, Octo-
ber 2. The city committee of New-
port has fixed its dates for the local
caucuses and conventions. The ward
caucuses will be held on Thursday,
September 25, when delegates will be
elected to a city convention to be held
on September 26, and another on Oc-
tober 9. The first city convention will
elect delegates to the State Con-
vention and the First District Convention.
The second city convention will nomi-
nate a candidate for State Senator
from Newport.

Rev. Aaron T. Peters has ten-
dered his resignation as pastor of
the Union Congregational Church.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

The representative council had a
long and busy session at its meeting
on Monday evening, and being unable
to act intelligently upon several
matters that came up took a recess for
two weeks, when they will again be
considered. The meeting was quite
animated and there were several dis-
cussions that bordered upon the acri-
monious. There was a bare quorum
present when the roll was called by
City Clerk Fullerton.

After Edward J. Corcoran and
Christopher J. McCormick had been
elected members of the council to fill
vacancies, the resolution authorizing
the issuing of \$75,000 pavement bonds
was taken up and passed. Mr. Gar-
rettson suggested that this was an un-
wise thing to do, as the new pave-
ment was not needed, and the sum-
mer residents would be annoyed by
the work at this time of year. A res-
olution was passed, with little dis-
cussion, to issue \$170,000 reimburse-
ment bonds to take care of the over-
draft of last year. An resolution ap-
propriating \$5000 for the removal of
trees on Dearborn street caused much
talk. Mr. Garrettson thought that
there was no money available, but
Mr. Buckhout explained that there
would be enough. It was explained
that the healthy trees on the upper
end of the street would be retained;
but that it was proposed to take out
those dying trees near the foot, some
of which had been injured in the re-
cent storm. The resolution was then
passed.

Two resolutions making transfers
of appropriations were passed with-
out comment. A resolution abolishing
the office of deputy city treasurer, and
providing for the hiring of clerical
assistance, was laid on the table.

Then came the real confusion of the
evening. This was a resolution ap-
propriating \$2000 for repairs to bol-
lers in the City Hall. There seemed
no agreement as to what the cost
would be. Some thought that \$1000
would be enough for repairs, and
others wanted to appropriate \$6600
for the purchase of new boilers. Sev-
eral parliamentary difficulties were
encountered, but Chairman Bachel-
ler handled the proceedings well. It
was finally agreed to lay the matter
over for two weeks for a more thor-
ough investigation.

The petition of the Newport Im-
provement Association asking for the
appointment of a committee to re-
value the city in accordance with the
Cummins plan was read. A resolu-
tion to that effect was amended to
make a commission of ten members
of the council and five members at
large, and was passed after consid-
erable discussion. A resolution for a
committee on the Cummins report was
also amended to provide for a com-
mission and was then passed. A res-
olution making an appropriation of
\$250 for these commissions was re-
ferred to the committee of 25.

The committee on Billboards pre-
sented a report, but it was a long
one, and the members wanted more
time to study it. The matter there-
fore went over to the next meeting in
two weeks.

The Zoning committee also pre-
sented a report, and as no explanation
was forthcoming from the commit-
tee, that matter also went over.

The board of aldermen recommen-
ded an appropriation of \$975 to make
good damage by trees in Dearborn
street during the recent storm. City
Solicitor Sullivan wanted time to look
into the legal aspect of the matter,
and that was referred for two weeks.

A number of petitions were referred
to the committee of 25.

The quarterly installation of offi-
cers of John Clarke Chapter, Order
of DeMolay, will take place in
Masonic Hall on Saturday evening,
September 20. All members of the
Masonic fraternity and of the East-
ern Star are eligible to attend.
Music will be furnished by the Kolah
Grotto Band.

The annual conclave of Washing-
ton Commandery will be held at the
Asylum in Masonic Temple next
Wednesday evening. Division Com-
mander Benjamin F. Downing will
preside over the election and install
the officers.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Death of Mr. Lewis W. Sharkey

Mr. Lewis W. Sharkey died at his
home on Riverview avenue recently.
Mr. Sharkey had been in poor health
for some time and upon his arrival
here on July 1 from New York he
was confined to his bed. Mr.
Sharkey was a native of Donegal,
Ireland, coming to America at the
age of 24, continuing his business as
baker, which he had conducted in
Ireland. He severed his connection
this summer, after 23 years' con-
tinuous service as head chef for the
Child's consolidated restaurant of
New York. Mr. Sharkey was a
member of Polar Star Lodge of
Masons of New York. He is sur-
vived by a widow, who was Miss
Demery, a sister of Mr. Richard
T. Demery of this town. The funeral
services were held on Sunday at his
late home, Rev. James P. Conover
officiating. The interment was in
the Middletown Cemetery.

Mr. Harris Peckham has concluded
his visit with his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. R. Wallace Peckham, and has
gone by automobile to Yellow
Springs, Ohio, where he has been a
student the past year at Autlock
College.

The September meeting of the
Middletown Red Cross Public Health
Committee was held recently at the
Berkeley parish house.

The Red Cross nurses from Mid-
dletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton
assisted at the State Fair at Rocky
Point on Monday.

Miss Susie M. Manchester has re-
turned here after spending a week in
Jackson, N. H.

Mr. Fred Shaw who has been en-
joying a two weeks' vacation here,
has returned to his position in
Providence.

Miss Mabel C. Anthony of Boston
has been spending a few days with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred
Anthony.

William Barton Chapter, D. A. R.,
held a whist recently at the home of
Mrs. D. Frank Hall. The prizes
were awarded to Mrs. Robert Whit-
worth, Miss Evelyn Chase and Miss
Sarah Hall. Refreshments were
served.

Corporate communion was ob-
served at Holy Cross Church for the
Women's Auxiliary and the parishes
of St. Mary's and Holy Cross, with a
basket luncheon, in the guild house
at noon. A business meeting of the
Holy Cross Guild was held at 3
o'clock.

The Newport & Providence line
has discontinued its summer sched-
ule. The first car now leaves New-
port at 7.35 a. m. and the last at 4.60
p. m. for through trips to Provi-
dence. Ferryboat Bristol has not
been withdrawn, as it is proposed to
continue her on the line for the con-
venience of automobiles, as a great
many come that way rather than use
the uncomfortable detour at Tiver-
ton.

Mr. Fred P. Webber received a
first class certificate for 1924 seed-
ling dahlias at the Newport Horticul-
tural Show.

Mr. Anton Bulk has purchased the
land of Nathaniel L. Champlin and
Harry E. Chase on Indian Avenue.
Mr. Bulk will use the land in the
nursery business.

Mr. John Spooner, Jr., who is a
graduate of the Rhode Island State
College at Kingston, has secured a
position at Oakland Farm.

The public schools re-opened on
Monday with the same teachers as
last year, with one exception, Miss
Cantwell of Fall River being at the
Wetherbee, and one teacher, Miss
Sheehan of Newport, at the Berke-
ley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper C. Mitchell
have returned from a visit in Block
Island.

The Parent-Teachers' Association
held a whist at the Holy Cross Guild
House on Thursday evening, in
charge of Mrs. Gilbert T. Elliott and
Mrs. Alvin Simmons.

Mrs. Mary Plummer has gone to
Pawtucket, where she is guest of her
daughter, Mrs. Gordon Crosby.

A short organ recital will be given
by Mr. Frank Bozoyan of Yale
University at the Methodist Episco-
pal Church next Sunday.

Mr. Edward T. Bosworth, wire
chief for the local telephone ex-
change, was united in marriage on
Saturday to Miss Olive W. Chamber-
lain, instructor in domestic arts at
the Townsend Industrial School.
The ceremony was performed at the
residence of the bride's sister in
Springfield, Mass. Mr. and Mrs.
Bosworth are now enjoying a wed-
ding trip through the White Moun-
tains, and will make their home in
this city upon their return.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondents)

Town Council

The September meeting of the
town council and probate court was
held on Monday at the town hall,
with four members present.
The town clerk was directed to
warn Lillian B. Church to remove all
her buildings from the town's land
at Black Point.

A number of bills were received,
allowed and ordered paid.

The petition of Charles E. Thomas
for a license to peddle fruit, vege-
tables and groceries was granted.

In the probate court the petition of
Henry Hedley and others, that
William T. H. Sowle be appointed
guardian of the person and estate of
David S. Hedley, was allowed. Bond
was of \$1000, with Henry Hedley as
surety. George R. Hicks appraiser.
An inventory of the estate of Amy
Josephine Brown was allowed and
ordered recorded.

The petition of Ethel P. Johnson
and others that Lewis B. Plummer
and Marshall Cornine be appointed
administrators of the estate of
Charles S. Plummer, was allowed.
Bond of \$20,000, with Howard R.
Peckham as surety; George H.
Draper appraiser.

The petition of Abbie F. Sisson,
executrix of the will of Edward P.
Sisson, for authority to sell certain
stock, to provide for the support of
the widow, was allowed.

An inventory of the estate of Hen-
rietta Watson was allowed and or-
dered recorded.

The regular meeting of Sarah
Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I.O.O.F., was
held on Wednesday evening at Oak-
land Hall with a good attendance.
Election of officers resulted as fol-
lows:

Noble Grand—Mary E. Mitchell.
Vice Grand—Dora E. Almy.
Recording Secretary—Annie R.
Pike.
Financial Secretary—Mabel R. P.
Sisson.

Treasurer—Elizabeth V. Sherman.
Trustees—Mrs. E. Gertrude El-
liott, Mrs. Gertrude S. Bishop and
Mr. James H. Handy.

A rehearsal for the degree work
was held, after which sandwiches
and punch were served by the social
committee. A food sale was held by
this committee in Newport on Fri-
day, which was well patronized.

Mr. James Frederick Sherman is
seriously ill at his home in Middle
road.

Mrs. William F. Brayton of this
town, and her daughter, Mrs. Ernest
Cross of Tiverton, have returned
from Westfield, Mass., where they
visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lawton.

Mrs. Walter Chase has gone to
Grafton, Mass., for her health.

A case of diphtheria has been re-
ported in this town. The sufferer is
a Portuguese girl.

The Portsmouth Grange held its
regular meeting at the Fair Hall,
with a good attendance. After the
business meeting, the lecturer pro-
tem, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, pre-
sented a program of song readings
and guessing games. Mr. I. Lincoln
Sherman, a member of the executive
committee, gave an interesting talk
on a trip he had recently taken.

The next regular meeting, which
would fall in Fair week, will be
omitted, the date of the next meet-
ing being October 2.

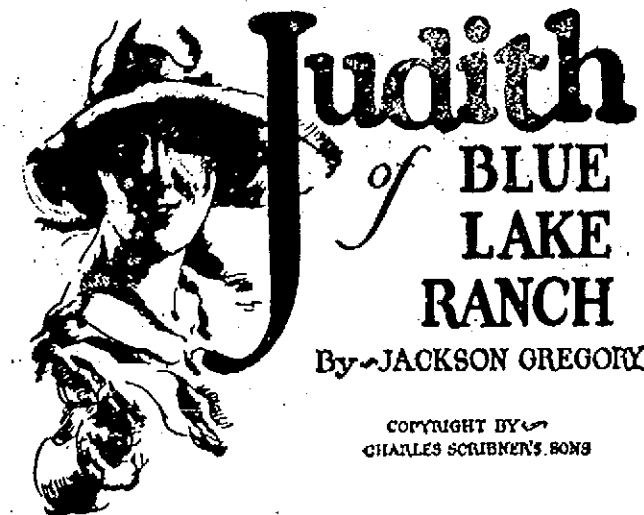
Mr. Charles G. Clarke has gone to
Deal Beach, N. J., where he will be
guest for two weeks of Mr. and Mrs.
Clarence Lamb.

Great preparations are being
made for the Newport County Agri-
cultural Fair, which will be held on
September 16, 17, 18, 19. A stock-
judging contest for boys between 12
and 18 years of age. The chief prize
for the best judge will be a pre-
pared Holstein calf, given by "Butter-
fly Farm," of Saylesville, to the boy
making the highest score for the
state.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grinnell are
spending the week in Washington,
D. C., where they are the guests of
their son, Mr. Alton Grinnell.

considerable damage was done. The
Oakland Fire Department was called
out and did good work.

A fire was discovered on the roof
of the house on Oakland Farm occu-
pied by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Purcell.
Sparks from the chimney had
ignited the shingles on the roof and
Miss Marian Elizabeth Matthews,
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James
Matthews, and Mr. Alfred Valen-
tine Sherman, son of Mr. and Mrs.
B. Percival Sherman, were united in
marriage by Rev. James P. Conover,
recently, at the home of the bride's
parents. After a reception, Mr. and
Mrs. Sherman left for Monroe,
Michigan, where they will be guests
of Mrs. Sherman's brother-in-law
and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond
Westfield. They expect to make
their home there.



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CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

Synopsis

CHAPTER I.—Bud Lee, horse foreman of the Blue Lake ranch, convinced Bayne Trevors, manager, is deliberately wrecking the property owned by Judith Sanford, a young woman, her cousin, Pollock Hampton, and Timothy Gray, decides to throw up his job. Judith arrives and announces she has bought Gray's share in the ranch and will run it. She discharges Trevors.

In a moment she had it. "So Trevors wasn't lying about that part of it," she said reluctantly. And to the Western Union agent, "Take this message:

"Pollock Hampton, Hotel Glenlyn, San Francisco.
"Impossible send money now or for some time. Have fired Trevors. Running outfit myself. Need every cent we can raise to pay interest on loans, men's salaries and keep going. This is final.

"Judith Sanford, General Manager."
"That may start his gray hunter working," she ended as she clicked up the receiver. "Now, Lee, will you stick with me ten days or so and give me time to get a man in your place?"

"Yes, I'll do that, Miss Sanford."
"You will help me in every way you can while you are with me?"

"When I work for a man—or a woman," he added gravely, "I don't hold back anything."

"All right. Then start in right now and tell me about the gang Trevors has taken on. Are they all crooks?"

"That little gray, quick-spoken man with the snelly pipe—he's straight, isn't he?"

"That would be old Carson? Yes; he's a good man. You won't find a better."

"Is he going to quit, too? Just because I've come? Has he any love for Bayne Trevors?"

"Maybe you'd better ask Carson."

In a flash she was on her feet and had gone to the door. "Carson!" she called loudly. "Come here, will you?"

There was a little silence, a low sound of laughter, then Carson's sharp voice answered: "I'm coming!"

Judith went back to her chair. She did not speak until Carson's wiry form slipped through the doorway. Then with the old cattleman's shrewd, hard eyes upon her she turned from a clip full of papers she had been looking through and spoke to him quietly:

"You used to work for the Granite Canyon crowd, didn't you, Carson?"

"Yes'm," he answered.

"Cattle foreman there for several years?"

"Yes'm."

"Helped clean out the Roaring Creek gang, didn't you, Carson?"

Carson shifted a bit, colored under her fixed eyes, and finally admitted: "Yes'm."

"Haven't had a real first-class fight for quite a bit, have you, Carson? Not since that gash on your jaw healed. Not since you and Scotty Webb mixed with the Roaring Creekers?"

Carson rubbed his jaw, flashed a quick look at Bud Lee as though for moral support, looked still further embarrassed, and finally choked over his brief: "No'm."

Judith sat smiling brightly up at his hard features. "I've heard talk about that," she said thoughtfully. "I guess I've got at least one real man on the ranch, Carson. Oh, don't dodge like that! I'm not going to put my arms around you and kiss you on the top of your head. But I do love a man that loves a fair fight."

Lee, here, has given me his promise to stick on the job for ten days or so, to give me time to get some one else to look after my horses."

"Yes'm," said Carson, fidgeting his pipe and looking down.

For a few moments the girl sat still, now and then flashing a quick, keen look from one to the other of her two foremen. Then, abruptly, her eyes on Carson, she snapped: "You've found out, more or less recently, haven't you, that Bayne Trevors is a crook? You've perhaps even guessed that he's been taking money from me with one hand and from the Western Lumber with the other?"

"Yes'm," said Carson, "I doped it up like that."

"Why," cried the girl, "he's fired all of the old men and haven't known how many of his sort he's put in their places! Help me clean 'em out, Carson! Where will we begin? I've checked Trevors and Ward Hannon. Who goes next, Carson?"

"Benny the cook," said Carson gently. "An' I'd be obliged, ma'am, if you'd let me go boot him off'n the ranch."

"That's talking," she said enthusiastically. "You can attend to him. Any one else?"

Carson shook his head. "I got my suspicions," he said. "But that's all I'm dead sure on."

"The others can wait then. Now,

I'm taking a gamble on you and Lee. You have all kinds of chances to double-cross me. But I've got to tell you something: Trevors is trying to sell me out to the Western Lumber people. He is one of their crowd and has been since they bought him up six months ago. The ranch, outside the stock we've got running on it, is worth a clean million dollars if it is worth a nickel. Well, the Western Lumber company has offered us exactly two hundred and fifty thousand! One-quarter of what it's worth! They know we're mortgaged; they know the interest we have to pay is heavy; they know that Pollock Hampton, for one, is a spender who knows nothing about big business; they think that I, because I'm a girl, am a fool. It looks to them like a melon easy to cut and ripe for the slicing."

She paused a moment, frowning thoughtfully at the floor. Then suddenly she lifted her eyes to Carson's saying crisply: "Trevors took time at the end to tell me something. That something was that he was going to make me sell. He even threatened, if I hadn't come to my senses before the ranch was dry in the summer, to burn me out!"

"The durned polecat!" whispered the cattle foreman.

"Now then," cried Judith, "you've got your first job cut out for you. Let Bayne Trevors or one of his gang set foot on Blue Lake land, and I'll tell you what I think of you, Carson! Or is the job going to be too big for you?"

Carson smiled deprecatingly. "I'd like to see 'em try it," he said in that soft, whispering voice which upon occasions was characteristic of him. "I sure would, Miss Judy!"

"That's all this morning, Carson," she said quietly. "On your way don't forget to look in on your friend, Benny."

Carson went hastily down the knoll, his eyes bright. Judith laughed softly.

"I've got his number, Bud Lee! All that's needed to keep that old mountain lion on the job is to show him a real fight ahead! And by golly, Mr. Man, there's going to be scrap enough from the very jump to make Carson forget whether he's working for a woman or John W. Satan, Esquire!"

CHAPTER III

Bigness of the Venture

"And now," said Judith Sanford to the stillness about her—she was alone in the big ranch-house—"not being constructed of iron, I'm going to take a snooze."

Vivid blossom that she was upon the tough, hardy stalk of her pioneer ancestry, creature of ardent fame and passion which her blood and her life in the open had made her, she was not devoid of the understanding of the limit of physical endurance. Last night, through the late moonlight and later starlight, through the thick darkness which lay across the mountain trails before the coming of day, on into the dawn, she had ridden forty miles from the railroad at Rocky Bend. Certain of treachery on the part of Bayne Trevors, she had arrived only to find him plotting another blow at her interests. She had ridden a mad brute of a horse whose rebellious struggle against her authority had taxed her to the last ounce of her strength. She had shot a man in the right shoulder and the left forearm. . . . And now, with no one to see her, she was pale and shaking a little, suddenly faint from the heavy beating of her own heart. She had had virtually no sleep last night. She was glad of it. For now she would sleep, sleep.

"I am not to be called, no matter what happens," she said to Jose, who came trotting to the tinkle of her bell.

Slipping out of her clothes, she drew the sheet up to her throat—and tossed for a wretched hour before sleep came to her. A restless sleep, filled with broken bits of unpleasant dreams.

At two o'clock, swiftly dressing after a leisurely bath, she went out into the courtyard, where she found Jose making a pretense of gardening, whereas in truth for a matter of hours he had done little but watch for her coming.

"Jose," she said, as he swept off his wide hat and made her the bow reserved for la senorita and la senorita alone. "I am going to telephone into town for a woman to do my cooking and housekeeping and be a nuisance around generally. While I do that, will you scare up something for me to eat and then saddle a horse for me?"

She went to the office, arranged over the wire with Mrs. Simpson of Rocky Bend to come out on the following day, and then spent fifteen

minutes studying the pay roll taken from the safe, and, fortunately, Trevors had left open. As Jose came in with a big tray she was running through a file of reports made at the month-end, two weeks ago; by certain of the ranch foremen.

"Put it down on the table, Jose. Thank you," and she found time for a smile at her devoted servant. "Now have a horse ready, will you? And without waiting for Jose's answer, taking up the telephone, she asked for the office at the Lower End, as the rich valley land of the western portion of the ranch was commonly known.

Briefly making herself known to the owner of the boyish voice which answered, she asked for "Doc" Tripp and was informed that the ranch veterinarian was no longer with the outfit. Judith frowned.

"Where is he?"

"Rocky Bend, I think."

"Hm!" said Judith. "Who has taken his place?"

"Bill Crowley is sort of acting vet, right now."

"Thanks," she said. Clicking off, she put in a call for "Doc" Tripp in Rocky Bend. "Get him for me as quickly as you can, will you, please?" she asked of the operator in town.

For five minutes she munched at a sandwich and pored over the papers before her. When at last her telephone-bell rang she found that it was Tripp.

"Hello, Doc," she said cordially. "I haven't seen you for so long I almost have forgotten how you comb your hair!" Tripp laughed with her at that; across the miles she could picture him running his big hand through the rebellious shock. "Yes, I'm back to stay, and from the looks of it I didn't come away any too soon. What was the trouble with you and Trevors? What was the excuse for canning you?"

"Case of lung-worms," he told her. "Some of the calves, I don't know just how many yet. He insisted on my treating them the old way."

"Slaked lime? Or sulphur fumes?" she said quickly. "And you insisted on chloroform?"

"You're hit it!" he exclaimed wonderingly. "How'd you know?"

"I haven't been loafing on the job the last six months," she laughed. "I've been at the school at Davis and hobnobbing with some of the university men at Berkeley. They're doing some great work there. Doc, I'll want to talk to you about it. You're going down there, expenses paid, to brush up with a course or two this year. Now, how soon can you get back here?—Trevors? Oh, Trevors is fired. I'm running the ranch myself. And

possibilities and had bought the whole ten thousand acres, counting, from the first sight of it, upon acquiring as soon as might be those other thousands of acres which now made Blue Lake ranch one of the biggest of western ventures.

It was late May, and the afternoon, air was sweet and warm with the passing of spring. The girl's eager eyes traveled the length of the sky, seeking cliff almost at the back door of the ranch-house, which stood like some mighty barricade thrown up in that mythical day given over to the colossal struggle of a contending race of giants, and she found that there, alone, time had shown no change. Elsewhere, improvements at every turn were living monuments to the tireless brain of her father. Stock corrals, sturdily built, outcrops spotted with their gleaming whitewash, monster barns, fenced-off fields, bridges across the narrow chasm of the frothing river, telephone-poles with their wires binding into one sheaf the numerous activities of the ranch, a broad, graded road over which she and her father had come here the last time together.

"It's a big, big thing!" she whispered, and her eyes were very bright with it all, her cheeks flushed. "Big!"

Passing one of the great barns, she heard the trumpet call of a stallion. From the instant her eyes filled to the massive beauty of him, she knew who he was: "Night Shade, sprung from the union of Mountain King and Black Empress; regal-blooded, ebony-black from silken fetlock to flowing mane; a splendid four-year-old destined to tread his proud way to a first prize at the coming state fair at Sacramento, a horse many stock fanciers had coveted.

At the store, where a ten-by-ten room was partitioned off to serve as office, she swung down from the saddle and, leaving her horse with dragging reins, went in.

"Hello, Charlie. You're still left to us, are you?" she said, as she stepped forward to shake hands with Miller, the storekeeper and general utility man of the settlement. "I'm glad to see you."

"So'm I, Miss Judy," grinned Charlie, looking the part. "Howdy."

"I wanted to see Johnson and Denings. Are they here yet?"

"No," answered Miller. "Johnson, the ditch man, you mean? He's somewhere at the Upper End. Has got a crew of men up there making a new dam or something, or other. Been at it purty near a week, now, I guess. They camp up there."

"How many men are with him?" she asked quickly.

"About a dozen," and he looked hard at her. Judith frowned. But instead of saying what she might be thinking, she inquired where Denings was.

"Out in the olive orchards, I guess. What's this I hear about Trevors? Canned him?"

"Yes."

"Um!" said Miller. "Well, Miss Judy, I ain't sayin' it wasn't purty near time he got the hooks. But, lemme tell you something. While you're riding around this afternoon, if I was you I'd pike over to the milking corrals."

She looked at him sharply.

"What is it, Charlie?"

"You just ride over," said Miller. "It ain't more'n a step an' I'll just shet up store an' mosey along after you."

Vaguely uneasy because of Charlie Miller's manner, Judith galloped down toward the four corrals where the cows were milked. From a distance she saw that there were a number of men, ten or twelve of them, standing in a close-packed group. She wondered what it was that had drawn them from their work at this time of day; what that big, bull-voiced man was saying to them. She heard the muttering rumble of his words before the words themselves meant anything to her. A quick glance over her shoulder showed her Charlie Miller hastening behind her, pick-handle in hand.

Her way carried her by a long, narrow building standing out like a great capital E, the cow hospital. She was passing on to the men at the milking corrals, when the breeze, blowing lightly from the west, brought to her nostrils a whiff of sulphur.

A quick tide of red ran into her cheeks; that fool, Ed Masters, had not told Crowley to refrain from the old-fashioned, deadly treatment! Almost before her horse had set his four feet at the command of a quick touch upon the reins, the girl was down and hurrying into the middle of the three, calling out as she went:

"Crowdy! Oh, Crowdy!"

Bill Crowley, a heavy, squat figure of a man, shifty-eyed, with hard mouth and a nervous, restless air, came down a long hallway, smoking a cigarette. His eyes rested with no uncertain dislike upon Judith's eager face.

"I'm Crowdy," he said. "Want me?"

"I told Masters to tell you to stop the sulphur treatment for the lung-worm calves. Hasn't he told you?"

"Mr. Trevors said I was to give it to them," said Crowley. "I can't be taking orders off'n every hop-a-my-thumb like that college kid."

"Then Masters did tell you?"

"Sure, he told me," said Crowley in surly defiance. "But if I was to listen to everything the likes of him says—"

Judith's eyes were fairly snapping. "You'll listen to the likes of me, Bill Crowley!" she cried passionately, a small fist clinched. "You got those calves out into some fresh air just as quick as the Lord will let you! Into a pen by themselves. Doc Tripp will attend to them in the morning."

"Tripp's gone."

"He's on his way back, right now. And you're on your way off the ranch,

Understand? You can come to the office for your pay tonight."

Crowdy shrugged his shoulders and turned away.

"If I'm fired," he growled in that ugly voice which was so fitting a companion to that ugly mouth of his, "I quit right now. Get some of your other Willies to turn your calves out."

For a moment, in the heat of her anger, Judith's quilt was lifted as though she would strike him. Then she turned instead and ran to do her own bidding. A moment later Miller was with her. The two of them got the calves—there were seven of them—out of the sulphur-laden air and into the corral. The poor brutes, coughing softly in paroxysms, sons of them frothing at the mouth, two of them falling repeatedly and rising slowly upon trembling legs, fled by in a pitiful string. One of the youngest lay still in the hospital, dead.

"Crowdy did something that don't look just right," said Miller, gazing with eyes of longing after the burly, departing figure. "I saw him do it just after Masters carried him your message. He drove three of the sick calves—there's a dozen or more got the worms, you know—out into the pasture with the well calves."

Judith didn't answer. She looked at Miller a moment, as though she thought this must be some watched jest of his. And when she read in his eyes the earnestness in his heart, there rose within her the question: "How far has Bayne Trevors gone?"

"Charlie," she said finally, "I want you to close store for the rest of the day. Get some one to help you and cut the sick calves out from the bunch. Haze them back here into the detention corral. Tripp will attend to them all in the morning. Now, tell me—what's wrong down at the milking corrals? What are all of those men up to?"

"We're going to see, ma an' you," answered Miller. "I don't just know. But I do know there's a big guy down there that come onto the ranch a couple of hours ago an' that don't belong here. He's that guy talking. Name of Nelson. He ain't done any talking to me, but from a word or two I picked up from one of the milkers I got a hunch he's been sent over by Trevors."

Nelson, the big emissary for Trevors—for he admitted the fact openly and pleasantly—took off his hat to Judith and said he guessed he'd be going. And the men with whom he had been talking, including all of the milkers and all of the other workmen upon whom Nelson could get his meddlesome hands at short notice, all men whom Trevors had placed here, made known in hesitant speech or awkward silence that they were going with Nelson. There were good jobs open with the lumber company, it seemed.

Judith, her eyes flashing, asked no man of them to remain, seeing that thus she would but humiliate herself fruitlessly, and turned away. And yet, with the heads of cows with bursting bags soon ready for the night milking, she watched the men move away, her heart bitter with anger.

"They've got to be milked, Charlie," was all that she said. "Who will milk them until I can get a new crew?"

"I'll tuck in an' help," answered Miller ruefully. "I hate it worse'n poison, an' I can't milk more'n ten cows, workin' twenty-four-hour shifts. I'll try an' scare up some of the other boys that can milk." But he shook his head and looked regretfully at the pick-handle. "Good milkers is scarce as gold eggs," he muttered. "And the separator men has quit with the rest."

"We've got to make out!" exclaimed Judith. "We've got to beat that man Trevors, Charlie and do it quick. If he'll spend money to do it, if he'll do a trick like giving sulphur for lung-worm and then send infected stock out into the herds, I don't know just where he will stop—unless we stop him."

CHAPTER IV

Young Hannon Protests

It was after eight o'clock when Tripp rode in on a sweat-wet horse. Judith met him in the courtyard, giving him her two hands impulsively.

"I'm so glad you've come, Doc!" she cried softly. "Oh, you don't know how glad—yet."

She called Jose to take Tripp's mount and then led the way into the great living-room where deep cushions and leather chairs made for comfort.

She switched on the lights and turned to look at Tripp. He was the same little old Doc Tripp, she noted. His wiry body scarcely bigger than a boy's of fourteen, he was a man of fifty whose face, like his body, suggested the boy with bright, eager eyes and a frank, friendly smile.

"Prettier than ever, eh, Judy?" Tripp cocked his head to one side and gave his unqualified approval of the aim, supple body, and superb carriage of this girl of the mountains, warming to the vivid, vital beauty of the rosy face. "Been driving those cow-college boys down at Berkeley plumb crazy. I'll bet a prize colt!"

Judith laughed at him, watched his slight form disappear in the wide arms of a chair which seemed to smother him in its embrace. Then from her own nook by the fireplace she opened her heart to him:

"It's not just that Trevors has crippled me by taking all of my milkers away; not just that he has come near doing I don't know how much harm in having Crowley turn those calves with the lung-worm out into the fields with the others, not just that during the last few months, he has lost money

for us right and left. It isn't just those things which have set me to wondering, Doc. What I want to know is this: In how many other, still undiscovered ways, has Trevors been knifing us? And what else will he have ready to spring on us now?"

"Just what do you mean?" Tripp looked at her keenly.

"This case of lung-worm, to begin with: where did it come from?"

"Imported," said Tripp. "Trevors bought those calves, or at least four of the sick ones, last month. Brought them in from somewhere down the river. Spugged them in far as I am concerned. Never gave me a chance to look them over." He paused a second. "Specially imported, I might say."

"I knew it!" cried Judith. "That's the sort of thing I am afraid of. If he has gone to the limit of introducing one disease among our cattle, what other plagues has he brought to the ranch? Has he imported any other outside stock?"

"No. He's been busier selling at a sacrifice than buying, just as I wrote you. Never another head has he bought lately—unless," and Tripp's eye twinkled at her, "you count pigeons!"

"Pigeons!" repeated Judith.

Tripp nodded.

"Funny, isn't it," he went on lightly—"that a man like Bayne Trevors, hard as nails and as free of sentiment as a mule, should fancy little cooing, innocent-like pigeons? You'll hear them in the morning."

But Judith was not to be distracted by Tripp's talk. She smiled at him, however, to show him that she had understood and appreciated the purpose back of his light words.

"We're all going to have our hands full for a spell, Doc," was what she said. "To Trevors, with a free swing here, it must have appeared rather a simple matter to make so complete a failure as to force us, encumbered as we are, into selling out to the highest bidder inside the year. But, Doc, he must have known, too, that at any time there might occur the very thing which has happened—that he'd lose his job. He strikes me as a rather long-headed man, doesn't he?"

Now, a man who saw ahead, figuring on this very contingency, would have more than one trick up his sleeve. I think the obvious thing for you to do is to make certain that all the rest of the stock are in shape. Will you begin tomorrow making a thorough investigation?"

"Yes," he answered. "You're right there, Judith. There's nothing like making sure."

"Another thing I want you to do," Judith went on, "is to try to locate all of dad's old men whom Trevors let go. Johnny Hodge and Kelly and Harper and Ted Bruce. We'll need them. We've got to have men that cracked money can't buy."

"Aren't you magnifying things, Judith?" asked Tripp quietly. "There's such a thing as law in this country, you know."

But she shook her head.

"Maybe I am seeing the dangers too big. But I don't think so. And it will be a lot better for Blue Lake ranch if I see them that way at the beginning. And as for the law, it costs money. I'm not sure that Trevors or the lumber people would be averse to getting us involved in a lot of legal intricacies. Oh, he has been careful not to leave any definite proof behind him."

"You hit the bell that time!" laughed Tripp, and Judith smiled with him as there came to their ears the faint tinkle of the telephone-bell in the office.

Judith excused herself and hastened to answer the summons. Hastened because she wanted to be back with Tripp as soon as might be. So, knowing her way so well about the big house she went quickly through the dark hall-way without turning aside to switch on the lights and came into the office, dimly lighted by the stars shining in through the windows.

She snatched up the telephone instrument.

"Hello," said Judith. "Who is it?"

It was the telegraph operator in Rocky Bend. A message for Miss Judith Sanford from Pollock Hampton, San Francisco. And the message ran:

"What were you thinking of to chuck Trevors? Thoroughly excellent man. You should have consulted me. Don't do anything more until I come. Send conveyance to meet Saturday train. Bringing five guests with me. POLLOCK HAMPTON."

Judith turned frowning to Tripp.

"As if I didn't have enough on my hands already," she exclaimed bitterly, "without Hampton dragging his fool guests into the mixup! I could slap his face."

"Do it!" chuckled Tripp. "Good idea!"

Busy days followed for Judith Sanford and for every man remaining upon Blue Lake ranch. A score of men, including the milkers, Johnson, the irrigation foreman and his crew of laborers, had quit work, going over openly to Bayne Trevors at the Western Lumber camp.

Almost her first answer to Trevors' coup was to telegraph San Francisco for a milking machine, together with an expert sent out by the company to install and superintend its working for the first few days. At the same time she hired from one of the Sacramento dairies a man who was to be foreman of her own dairy industry, a capable fellow with an intimate knowledge of automatic milkers. He, with a couple of strippers paid overtime wages managed until the dairy crew could be huddled up again.

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"You've Hit It! How Did You Know?"

Doc, I need a few men like you! Can you come early tomorrow? Tonight? You're a God-blessed brick! Yes, I'll stop that murderous sulphur treatment if it isn't too late. Goodby."

She lost no time in calling for Bill Crowley, the man whom Trevors had put into Tripp's place.

"By the way," she said when the man with the voice which had sounded so boyish in her ears answered again, "who are you?"

"Ed Masters," he told her. "Electrician, you know."

"What are you doing this afternoon?" she demanded sharply—"Just hanging around the office? I'll tell you one thing, Ed Masters. If you are one of the loaf-around kind you'd better call for your time tonight. If there's anything for you to do, go do it. Don't wait for Trevors. He's gone. Yes, for good. You can report to me here the first thing in the morning. Now send me Crowley."

"He's down in the hospital and the hospital phone is out of order."

"And you're an electrician, hanging around for orders! That's your first job. Send the first man you can get your hands on to tell Crowley I say not to touch one of those calves with the lung-worm. And not to do anything else but get ready to talk with me. I'll be down in half an hour."

As she rode the five miles down to the office at the Lower End, her thoughts were constantly charged with an appreciation of the wonders which had been worked about her everywhere since that day, ten years ago, when she had first come with Luke Sanford to the original Blue Lake ranch. Then there had been only a wild cattle-range, ten thousand acres of brush, timber and uncultivated open spaces. But Luke Sanford had

JUDITH OF BLUE LAKE RANCH

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Mrs. Simpson, the matron from Rocky Bend, arrived, true to her



Mrs. Simpson, the Matron, Arrived.

promise and, motherly soul that she was, took a keen interest in Judith's comforts and in caring for the big house, of which she immediately waxed proud with an air of semi-proprietorship. Joe, from the first bestowed upon the cheerful, bustling woman a black hatred born of his thoroughgoing Latin jealousy.

Busy days also for Bud Lee, who had already begun the education of a string of colts. Busy days for Doc Tripp who, unhampered, trusted, aided at every turn by his employer, was from dawn until dark among the ranch live stock, all but feeling pulse and taking temperature of horses, cows, colts, calves, hogs and mules. He stopped the calf sickness; effected cures in every case excepting one. And the rest of the stock he finally gave a clean bill of health.

Busy days for Carson, Palostak-lingly he estimated, to the head, the number of cattle the pastures should be carrying, counting from long experience upon the hard months to come from August until December; estimating values; appearing at the week's end to suggest the purchase of a herd of calves from the John Peters Dairy company, to be had now at a very attractive figure. Busy days for the foremen who had held over from the management of Trevors or who had been taken on since. The first crop of alfalfa, shot through with fox-tails, must be cut without delay and fed into the silos before the beards of the interloping growth could be hardened. Busy days for the short-handed milking crew; busy days of installing the new milking machines.

With Saturday came Pollock Hampton and his guests. Trevors had misnamed him a fool, sweepingly mistaking youth, business inexperience and a careless way, for lack of brains. Just a breezy young fellow, likable, gay-hearted, keen of the joy of life, scarcely more than a boy, after all. He came to the ranch prepared to like everything and everybody.

"Look here!" he exclaimed to Judith, before she had had time for more than a sweeping appraisal of his friends. "Why didn't you tell me you were up to a thing like this? Great Scott, Judith, you don't know what you are tackling, do you? Running a ranch like this—why, it's a big proposition for a thunderingly big man to swing."

"Is it?" smiled Judith. Accompanying young Hampton were "Major" Langworthy, a little, short, fat, bald gentleman, who, so far as the knowledge of his club members went, had never been connected with any part of the army or navy, unless one counted his congenial brigades of cocktail drinkers; Mrs. Langworthy, his supercilious, uninteresting wife; Marcia, his languidly graceful daughter, in whom Hampton gave certain signs of being considerably interested; Marshall Rogers, the Oakland lawyer, and Frank Farris, the artist. Also Marcia's maid, and Hampton's Japanese valet, Fujoki. In due course of time this representative of the flowery kingdom grew to be great friends with Jose, the two forthwith suspected by Mrs. Simpson of all sorts of dark plots and of a racial sympathy which must be watched lest it produce "something terrible."

Pollock Hampton, holding a third of the shares of the big venture, with his legitimate claim upon a third of the income, was of course a factor which must be taken into account. Judith asked frankly how long he planned to stay.

"I'm here for good," he answered cheerfully. His explanation followed with a grin, quite as though he were telling her of some rare good news: "Money's all gone, creditors are nuisances, there's no prospect with you here of having you send me anything. What is left for me but to stay?"

Judith suggested a monthly allowance. Hampton laughed good-humoredly.

"Pay me to keep me out of the way? There's nothing stirring, Judith. Absolutely. I'm here to give a hand."

Judith had hopes, even yet, that a couple of weeks or a month at the most, of life as it runs forty miles from a railroad would dampen and finally extinguish his bright enthusiasm. But swiftly those hopes died. This was his first visit to the mountains, and for a man sick of the city's social round, every inch of the ranch, river and cliffs and rolling hills had its compelling interest. Perhaps the thing which Judith overlooked was the blood of his fathers. For before Pollock Hampton, Sr., had made his money, he and his wife had been, like Luke Sanford, pioneers. Now something in the mountains here called vaguely to the soul of young Hampton and made him restless and stirred his heart. As he stood looking on while Bud Lee rode a bucking bronco, his eyes were bright and eager.

It soon became obvious that long ago Hampton had given freely of his admiration to Bayne Trevors.

"A great man!" cried Hampton warmly. "The only man I know big enough to swing a job like this."

To himself he said that the chief good he could do at the outset was to work to get Trevors back. With this in his mind and having had no full account of Judith's manner of ejecting the general manager, he went straight to her.

"Trevors is a friend of mine," he said lightly. "I'm going to ask him over to meet my guests. No objection is there?"

She looked at him keenly. "Do as you please," was the cool answer. "I imagine he won't care to come."

Launched upon his first business venture, Hampton went to the telephone. That evening at the table he surprised Judith not a little when he said casually that Trevors had said he'd run over in a day or so, as soon as he could find time.

Mrs. Langworthy had no liking to bestow upon such as Judith. The girl, she confided every night to the major, was unlikable, unwomanly, outrageous, unthinkable, an insult to any woman into whose presence she came. The major agreed monosyllabically or with silent nods for the sake of peace. Personally he was rather inclined to fancy Judith's uncorrected figure, to admire her red-blooded beauty, and he always touched up the ends of his mustaches in her presence.

Judith, having early taken Mrs. Langworthy's measure, found an impulse for murdering the proprietress for her especial benefit. She said "D—n" upon occasions when Mrs. Langworthy was there to hear; at table she talked of prize hoes and sick calves and other kindred vulgar matters.

But the major admired her; Marcia, as days went by, proved to be a sweet-tempered, somewhat timid, but highly good-natured, affectionate creature generously offering her good-will; and Rogers, the lawyer, and Farris, the artist, both of the sophisticated, self-sufficient type, were little behind the major in interest.

During the last week of May, a rumor came to Judith's ears of which, at first, she thought little. Carson, coming to her upon a bit of ranch business, remarked dryly before taking his departure, that a report had got around among his men—Poker Face had mentioned it to him—that Blue Lake ranch was on its last legs; that it was even to be doubted, if the men ever saw another pay day before the whole affair went into a receiver's hands. Judith laughed at him and told him not to worry.

"Me?" said Carson. "I'm not the worrying kind. But I like ideas that ain't good to have floating around. A man won't do more'n half work when he's wondering all the time if he's going to get his mazzuma for it."

But, when again the rumor came, this time telephoned up to her from the Lower End by Doc Tripp, she frowned and wondered. And she was careful, upon the thirtieth of May, to send Charlie Miller, the storekeeper, into Rocky Bend for the monthly pay roll money. Charlie left for Rocky Bend in the afternoon, spending the night in town to get the customary morning start for the ranch. The men were to be paid at six o'clock.

Upon this same day Pollock Hampton told Judith that Bayne Trevors was coming to the ranch to have dinner, spending the night and the following day. Judith made no reply beyond favoring him with a quick look of question. She had not believed that the man would come. What next?

The last day of May came, and true to his promise, Trevors was a guest at the house from which, so short a time ago, he had been ejected. He dined there that night, cool and self-confident, casually polite to Judith, civil and courteous to the other guests, especially to Major and Mrs. Langworthy and Marcia, leading conversations unobtrusively, making himself liked.

The morning after Trevors' arrival, Judith was up betimes and breakfasted alone. Launching early, noon found her in the office expecting Charlie Miller. She was at work on the pay roll book when her telephone rang. It was Doc Tripp and there was suppressed excitement in his voice.

"Bad news, Judy," he began. "It sure looks as though you were getting your share."

"What is it, Doc?" she broke in sharply. "Tell me!"

"It's Charlie Miller. Hurt. No, not bad. Thrown off his horse, back in Squaw Creek canyon. And—robbed."

Quickly he told all that had happened. Miller, hustling back with the wage money, was riding through the narrow gorge when a man sprang



A Man Had Sprung Out Suddenly.

out suddenly in front of him. Miller's horse, shying, swerving anxiously, had thrown him. Before he could get to his feet the bag of gold under his coat had been torn off, his revolver wrenched away and the highwayman, his face masked with a red bandana handkerchief, had run into the thick timber.

"Charlie just walked in, reeling like a drunken man," Tripp concluded. "I am sending a posse of men from this end to try and get the stick-up man. You'd better do the same up there."

For a moment Judith sat staring at the telephone dolly. Robbed of a thousand dollars, and in broad daylight. A thing like this had not occurred on the Blue Lake for a dozen years.

"Bayne Trevors!" she gasped. For, suddenly, she thought that she understood the significance of the rumor which had twice in a week come to her. Trevors himself was on the ranch right now. Her two fists clinched. Yes, Trevors was here with trip purpose: To carry favor with Hampton against a possible need of it, to establish an alibi for himself, to witness Judith's discomfiture, when at six o'clock she must turn the men away with an excuse.

(To be continued)

Not Prehistoric

Some years ago an expert announced the discovery of clear evidence of prehistoric mural paintings in a cave on the Cornish coast, and a French authority on Neolithic art, which appears to have flourished about 20,000 years ago, accepted them as genuine. However, a local fisherman appeared on the scene and confessed that he was the artist. He had, he explained, cleaned his brush on the walls of the cave after painting his boat.

Date of Creation Unknown

Many theologians have occupied themselves with the problem of the actual date of creation. Bishop Usher, computed the year at 4004 B. C. A universal history, a work of 42 volumes, published in London in 1779, devotes some space to the fixing of the actual time. It discusses the probability of its being March 21, 4004 B. C., and September 21, 4004 B. C., and inclines toward the latter date.

Alexandrian Pharos

Pharos was the name of an island in the harbor of Alexandria. Here Ptolemy I, who had been one of the generals of Alexander the Great, decided to build a gigantic lighthouse. The work was finally completed during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus. The structure was 450 feet high and 100 feet square at the base. At the summit was kept a beacon fire which, according to the historian, Josephus, could be seen over forty miles away. Part of this famous lighthouse was blown down in the Eighth century. The ruin was completed by earthquakes in 1303 and 1846.

Chain Finally Broken

By the death, at the age of eighty-seven of Dr. William Curtis, in the Hampshire town of Alton, England, the last link in an unbroken chain has been snapped. For more than 200 years and through five generations, fathers and sons have practiced as doctors in the same picturesque Seventeenth-century house.

Wrote Poem at Eighteen

Percy Bysshe Shelly, the celebrated English poet, was only eighteen years old when he wrote his famous poem, "Queen Mab," which is one of the classics of our language. He was drowned off Viareggio, Italy.

Friars Left Names

The Black friars, the White friars, and the Gray friars, whose names appear frequently in the topography and tales of London, were respectively the Dominican, the Carmelite and the Franciscan orders of friars.

Quite All Right

"Helen, did that young man smoke in the parlor last night? I found burnt matches there." "Oh, no, father; he just lit one or two to see what time it was."—The Pathfinder.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* on the wrapper all these years just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

New X-Ray Safety Tube

The new X-ray tube invented by the famous electrical works of Elmhaven, where over 4,000 men are engaged in the manufacture of electrical instruments, has just been completed, and numbers are arriving in London from Holland.

It is a wonderful tube, because it throws out a beam of X-rays in the manner of a little searchlight which can be directed on any given spot, so that no more fear of the dangerous burns produced by stray rays need be felt.

The tube is so simple that it can be held in the hand, and the beam of rays can be so finely regulated that absolute uniformity of work is assured.

It marks a step forward of enormous importance in the history of X-rays.

Northern Hot Springs

That ancient volcano had something to do with the "lay-out" of western America is evident not only from the wonderful display of mountain scenery in the Rockies and minor ranges. Springs that send out hot water in unending volume and temperature indicate that there is still some lively action away down inside, and they occur not in one locality alone, but at very considerable distances.

Two Tones

A young man who had reached the stage at which his voice was changing went into a grocery store.

In a deep bass voice he demanded "a sack of flour"; then, his voice suddenly changing to a high pitch, he added "and a pound of coffee."

"Just a minute, please," said the clerk; "I can't wait on both of you at once."

Gold-Lace General

General Abercrombie, who came to America in 1766 to command the English forces against the French and Indians, was not popular. The colonists, unimpressed by his gold lace, called him Miss Nabbycrombie.

Original "Falstaff"

It is said that John Oldcastle, a boon companion of Henry V in his young days, was the original of Shakespeare's Falstaff. Oldcastle met his death, condemned as a traitor and heretic, during this monarch's reign.

A Common Fault

Jud Tunkins says there are two kinds of people liable to exaggerate the importance of money; those who haven't it and those who have.—Washington Star.

Measuring Zero

News Editor—"Did you interview the celebrity?" Reporter—"Yes." "What did he say?" "Nothing." "I know that. But how many columns of it?"—Boston Transcript.

Progress This Century

Habit clings. The old-timer who worked his way through college is now working his son's way through.—Minneapolis Star.

Worth Thinking About

Since I cannot govern my own tongue, though within my teeth, how can I hope to govern the tongue of others?—Benjamin Franklin.

Hidden From Human Eyes

Creation lies before us like a glorious rainbow; but the sun that made it lies behind us, hidden from us.—Jean Paul.

Betrayed by Mercury

Guilty secrets are said to be bared unerringly by an apparatus invented by Dr. Albert Schneider, of the University of California. The suspect places the forefinger of each hand on contacts from which run minute wires to a capillary electrometer and an arrangement of glass tubing. Through one tube runs a fine thread of mercury, fluctuations of which are said to betray the suspect.—London Answers.

Musical Meals for Fish

Additional evidence that fishes are able to hear has been produced by a German scientist, who fed blind fishes to a musical accompaniment. The fishes, after the sixth day of this treatment, always came up to the surface when the whistle blew, and, once learned, the trick was never forgotten, the fishes invariably appearing to time during a 30-day test.—London Tit-Bits.

Sure of His Position

Congressman Blather was a passenger on the steamship *Slavia*, which was slowly sinking. The passengers were climbing into the lifeboats. "Congressman," suggested a reporter aboard the ill-fated craft, "here's a chance for some publicity. If you cared—" "You may quote me as saying," replied the statesman, "that I am heartily in favor of a back-to-the-land movement."—Legion Weekly.

Earn Salary Shopping

There are some women in New York who earn their living simply by shopping. These women are the "price testers" employed by the big stores. Their work consists in visiting stores selling goods similar to those sold by their employers and purchasing or examining articles so that relative prices and quality may be compared.

Triumphs of Philosophy

Philosophy easily triumphs over ill both past and future; but present ill triumph over philosophy. The good we have received from any one should make us bear with the ill we have suffered. Weakness often gets the better of those ill which reason could not.—La Rochefoucauld.

Their Industry Gone

Picking pebbles for use in huge grinding mills used to be a profitable industry along the Pacific coast. Science has invented a steel ball which does the work more quickly and lasts twice as long. As a result the market for pebbles is destroyed. The pebble pickers are hunting new jobs.

Ancient Card Game

The origin of the game of whist is very obscure, but under its old name of triumph it was so generally understood that Bishop Latimer preached a Christmas sermon in 1526 at Cambridge in which the allegories were based on the game.

The First Meistersinger

Heinrich von Meissen, who died at Mainz, Germany, in 1818, was the founder of the first school of Meistersingers. The women of Mainz, whose praises he sang, carried his body to his tomb in the cathedral.

Power of Attorney

Power of attorney is written legal authority to transact business for another. If one man gives another legal power to act for him the second man's authority is called a power of attorney.

Special Bargains

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 10 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

WOULD ADD MONTH TO PRESENT YEAR

Suggestion Made for Reform of the Calendar.

During the past two years belief in the desirability of simplifying the present calendar has progressed to a point where efforts are being made to bring about an international congress to consider the best way to do this.

Prof. C. F. Marvin, chief of the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture, is greatly interested in this movement and advocates that form of simplification which would result in a year based on our present seven-day week as a unit. The year would consist of 13 months of 28 days or exactly four weeks each, and an extra day. The suggestion favored by Doctor Marvin is that this 305th or extra day be given a special name, such as "New Year's Eve" or other equivalent designation, made a world-wide holiday and placed between December 28 and January 1.

The extra month, for which a new name must also be invented, would be least likely to upset our present way of calculating. If introduced in midsummer, between June and July, "Leap year day," by whatever name it may be known, would be acceptable as a midsummer holiday every four years. A slight change in the system of establishing century leap years is also recommended.

The division of the year into months, which are exact multiples of a seven-day week without a fractional remainder, will greatly simplify the assembling of meteorological data, accounting and paying in business, and industry generally, computing interest, and making many financial and other reckonings based on the calendar. Business men are in favor of an exact number of weeks in a quarter, and school terms and recesses could be arranged with much less disturbance to the curriculum than at present. It is believed that there will be no insuperable difficulty in arranging a consideration of the matter by representatives of the Roman, Anglican and Greek and other churches, and leading astronomers, if an international congress or council is called, either through the League of Nations or some independent nation, such as Switzerland or the United States. If such a congress succeeds in taking action before 1925, the nearest year in which January 1 falls on a Sunday under our present system, the change can be instituted without inconvenience.

Sweetness From Trees

It has just been announced that the existence in British Columbia of sugar-bearing fir trees has now been scientifically established, observes London Tit-Bits.

The presence of these trees in that province has for some time been the subject of more than mere conjecture. Two or three years ago it was stated that an American botanist had made exhaustive investigations in the Thompson river valley, and that he had not only satisfied himself that the Douglas fir tree in that locality yields a whitish sugary substance in considerable quantities.

Recently a settler noticed a similar substance lying on some ground he had just bought. At first he was unable to account for its presence there; then he noticed that it invariably appeared after rain, and the fact caused him to transfer his attention to some trees that grew near by. The trees were specimens of the Douglas fir, and the tops of the branches, he was surprised to find, were laden with a substance which, on being washed off by showers, crystallized like sugar on the ground. The settler then discovered that the Indians had long used the substance for sweetening purposes.

Little Known About Atom

No one has ever seen an atom although scientific records of today are filled with research information, all of which has been gleaned from studying the performances of groups of atoms. No microscope has ever been invented powerful enough to make an atom or even a large molecule, which is a group of associated atoms, visible, and there is little hope in this direction because the modern microscope, according to those who should know, is about as near perfect as it may be expected to become.

That's Where They Live

A man went into a telephone booth and started what proved to be a protracted conversation. He had left the door ajar. A line composed of men waiting their turn formed outside. Now and then they could hear the chap in the booth murmur, "Yes, my angel."

A drummer joined the line just in time to hear an emphatic, "Yes, my angel." "Hello," said the drummer, "central's given somebody heaven."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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Saturday, September 13, 1924

Chairman Shaver of the Democratic National Committee says that the election in Maine indicates a great victory for the Democratic party in November. We have heard of some prize optimists before, but he seems to carry off the palm.

Out in Wisconsin the other day, a child was born with two heads. Fortunately the child lived but a few hours. Had it lived to grow up, it might possibly have been a La Follette supporter, as most of the cranks and monstrosities are now training in that party.

Colonel Roosevelt has announced that he will not refuse the Republican nomination for Governor of New York if it is tendered him; which is equivalent to saying that his hat is in the gubernatorial ring, and it is quite probable that he will be the Republican nominee.

August dividend and interest payments aggregated \$108,370,000, in comparison with \$187,650,000 in the same month last year. Dividends totalled \$79,870,000, against \$77,550,000. Interest payments amounted to \$118,560,000, compared with \$110,000,000 a year ago, new corporate bond and note issues representing the increase.

The City of New York this year opened twenty-two new schoolhouses with a capacity of 38,000 pupils. It is pretty evident that New York is still growing. Since 1910, \$180,000,000 have been expended on new school buildings that will accommodate 187,000 children. They are still building. On February first, they expect to open twenty additional schoolhouses, with a capacity for 40,000 children.

Congressman Clark Burdick has announced his willingness to accept a renomination for Congress from this district, and there is no doubt that he will be the unanimous choice of the Convention. Also there is no doubt but that he will be re-elected in November. Congressman Burdick has served his district well. He has not only looked after the interests of his constituents, but he has come to be an important factor in national legislation, especially in that affecting the Navy. Rhode Island needs Mr. Burdick at Washington.

The La Follette followers are now claiming substantial support in the East. There is not the slightest possibility of La Follette carrying any Eastern State, and whatever support he receives in this part of the country will come more from Davis than from Coolidge. Today it looks more than ever like a walk-over for Coolidge, but the great problem of the Republicans is going to be to secure a working majority in the Senate and House of Representatives. This is almost as essential as the election of President Coolidge.

The Democrats thought that they had an excellent opportunity this year to elect a Democratic Governor in Maine, and possibly also smuggle in a Senator and perhaps a few Congressmen. Internal conditions were believed to be such that there was a good chance of carrying the State for the Democracy and a herculean effort was made toward that end. The result was a far larger plurality for Republican Governor and Senator than in the last election, and every Republican Congressman was elected. The total vote was unusually large and the Republican pluralities were very gratifying to the Republican administration. "As goes Maine so goes the Nation."

The city of Cincinnati is lamenting over the fact that the denizens of that city, numbering something over 400,000, destroy some five million milk bottles every year. This loss by breakage amounts to over \$250,000 annually. In like proportions the loss doubtless extends to all parts of the country. It is easy to see, in over one hundred and ten millions of people, in the United States, what the loss in the one item of milk bottles must be. Added to that, the loss carelessly caused in hundreds of other directions, and the figures must climb up into many millions. If more care was observed in the everyday life of the vast multitudes of people, the cost of living could be reduced many per cent.

CHANGE THE SENATE

The Newport Mercury, commenting upon a plan suggested in the Journal a few days ago for the reapportionment of the State Senate, offers as an alternative a Senate of sixty members. This it secures by retaining one Senator from each town and city as at present and increasing the number from the centres of population, with the proviso that, as in the House, no city shall have more than one-fourth of the total.

According to this plan, Providence would have fifteen senators, Pawtucket four, Woonsocket three, and Newport and Cranston two each.

The trouble with such a plan is that it would produce a larger State Senate than exists anywhere in the United States at the present time with the single exception of Minnesota. Does the smallest state need such an expanded body?—Providence Journal.

This may call for a large Senate, but at the same time it presents the most equitable method of re-districting the State that has yet been suggested. No town has been deprived of a representative in the upper body, and at the same time the larger towns and cities are given a larger representation. It is a plan the most likely to meet with the least opposition in the smaller towns. The one thing to be considered first is the prospect of the method adopted being approved by all the towns in the State. The smaller towns, while they may be willing to concede a larger representation to the cities, will be slow to surrender what they have long considered their own by right.

The proposition to elect the Senate on a general ticket is by no means a bad one. We might have a Senate of 24 members, elected for a term of four years, one-half to be chosen at each biennial election. We would make a proviso in such a law, that no two senators of the same political party should be from the same town or city. With a senate elected in this manner, we stand a chance of getting the services of a high grade of intelligence. It has always seemed a little incongruous that there should be two legislative bodies in a state chosen directly by the same voters and in the same manner. Since the change was made in Congress, so as to elect the senators by the same voters as the House, and in precisely the same manner, the standard of that body has been decreased by many per cent. It is a change in our National Constitution that should never have been made. If now Rhode Island is to change its long time representation in the Senate, it will be well to choose that which will elevate the body. To do that the election on a general ticket would prove in the end the most efficient.

\$1,000,000 INCOMES ON THE INCREASE

It develops from a census bureau report that incomes of a million dollars or more took a big jump, as reported last for 1922.

Taxpayers confessing to the million a year were most numerous in 1916, year of big war profits and patriotic taxpaying, when they totalled 206. Then either profits or frankness, or both, began to fade. The returns of this class numbered 65 in 1919, 33 in 1920, and only 21 in 1921. Then miraculously they rose to 67 in 1922.

This is reassuring. It not only shows rich men making money, but shows them paying taxes on their earnings to a degree not considered possible. It may be that they have been investing less liberally in tax-free securities than the public has supposed, or have been less successful in discovering other forms of legal tax evasion.

There were 161, too, who reported incomes of \$500,000 to \$1,000,000 a year for 1922, with 309 from \$300,000 to \$500,000 and 3,500 from \$100,000 to \$300,000 a year. Not a doubt of it in the world—people are still making money in this country.

BATTLESHIPS DEPART

The battleship fleet, with its attendant train, has sailed for the South and the harbor once more appears deserted. There are a few destroyers still here, but after the activity of the past few weeks, the change is very noticeable.

Previous to the sailing of the fleet, there were two casualties. Seaman Beard of the Antares, committed suicide by jumping overboard, and his body has not been recovered. Seaman Mige of the Wyoming is at the Naval Hospital with a badly fractured leg, as the result of sky-larking on the roller coaster at the Beach.

The earning power of the American people in 1890 is estimated to have been about \$12,000,000,000. Today it is said to be approximately \$60,000,000,000.

NIAGARA FALLS RETREATING

If Niagara Falls were left to itself it would retreat 16 miles from its present location to Lake Erie, by the year A. D. 21,924. Three hundred centuries ago, according to geologists, the mighty cataract was located seven miles from its present site at Lewiston. It is excavating more rapidly now, cutting back its rocky edge more than four feet a year.

But scientists don't intend to let Niagara Falls alone. Engineers are studying the problem now with a view to rescuing this natural wonder from itself. Somehow, some day, they will work out and apply a method for re-enforcing the lip of the Falls so that its recession will stop, or at least be greatly retarded.

Few tasks dealing with the readjustment of nature seem impossible in these days. If a new glacial age should attempt to come upon the earth, it is quite likely modern science would be employed by engineers to check it or perhaps to harness the glaciers in some way and make them work for humanity.

Still, it is a little early to crow over man's mastery of nature, or to guarantee that honeymooners 20,000 years from now, can gaze upon, an unchanged Niagara Falls. Storms and earthquakes and other forces that nature uses in occasional remodeling of the earth's surface, are very hard to tame.

THE AUTOMOBILE LESS DEADLY THAN IT WAS

With the actual number of fatalities from automobile accidents increasing month by month, it is encouraging to learn that the percentage is decreasing.

In 1907, when there were only 142,000 cars in the United States, there were 593 deaths from automobile accidents. In 1923 there were 16,000 such deaths—an appalling number. But there were also 15,000,000 motor vehicles of various types in the country. That is, the number of automobiles increased 105 times, while the accident toll mounted to only 27 times its earlier rate. The danger attached to every individual car has therefore decreased something like 75 per cent.

All present indications are that motor cars will continue to increase in number. Modern cars are faster moving; present day streets are more congested. Nevertheless, it should be possible to keep the fatality percentage on the decline. The very danger of the tremendous number of cars and the crowding of thoroughfares will emphasize more and more the need of caution. Wiser traffic laws, stricter enforcement of them, sterner punishment for infringement, thorough education of school children in safety rules and practice will do much to effect a lower automobile death rate.

The police are looking for a stranger who passed a counterfeit ten dollar bill at the Boston Lunch a few days ago. He is believed to have left town and the police of other cities have been notified to keep their eyes open for him.

Prosperous Chicago! That city, not many years ago nearly consumed by fire, has in the past eight months built nearly four billion dollars worth of buildings and the work is still going on with commendable rapidity.

A young messenger boy in Wall street has recently accumulated funds enough to purchase an \$82,000 seat in the Stock Exchange. Wonder if the rest of his career will be equally prosperous!

Weekly Calendar SEPTEMBER 1924

STANDARD TIME.									
	Sun. rise	Sun. set	Moon sets	Hig. tide	Water Eve.				
13 Sept	5 22	5 50	11 58	7 15	7 11				
14 Sept	5 23	5 50	11 58	7 19	8 22				
15 Sept	5 24	5 51	11 59	7 23	9 33				
16 Sept	5 25	5 52	12 00	7 27	10 44				
17 Sept	5 26	5 52	12 01	7 31	11 55				
18 Sept	5 27	5 53	12 02	7 35	12 06				
19 Sept	5 28	5 53	12 03	7 39	12 17				

First quarter, 11th, 3:47 morning
Full moon, 18th, 2:01 morning
Last quarter, 26th, 10:26 evening
New moon, 24th, 3:17 evening

Deaths.

In this city, 7th inst., Alfred Frederick Kratzert.
In this city, 9th inst., Theodore Parker DeWolf.
In this city, September 11, Edward W. Thurston, of Portsmouth.
In this city, 10th inst., Mary M., wife of Michael R. Connolly.
In Fall River, 5th inst., Daniel E., son of the late Daniel E. and Bridget Harrington, of this city.
In Portsmouth, R. I., September 11th, William Gilbert Abro, in his 66th year.
In Westerly, R. I., 16th inst., Harriet Brown Cottrell, widow of the late Samuel G. Cottrell and daughter of the late James and Eliza Asher.
In Fall River, Sept. 7, Sarah A. Brocklehurst, widow of James P. Macomber.

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, Sept. 13, 1924.—Three bulletins have missed publication. I had premonition of difficulties with my health and put into the August bulletins all the principal forecasts that were of any great value up to the end of September. I do not expect any material changes in the cropweather as published for September. I am confident that all the great drouths that I have forecasted for 1925 and 1926 will come to time. October, November and December cropweather for North America will be near the ten-year average. Very severe storms will be general for the weeks centering on Oct. 3 and 23. The most severe storms of November and December will be during the weeks centering on Nov. 27 and Dec. 23.

I do not advise through the newspapers when to sell grain and cotton. If you are a subscriber to the Mercury and do not see what you want to know, write to Foster's Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C. The surgeon's knife cut me down on Aug. 11 in a dangerous operation which proved to be for an abscess and very bad appendix. Old people seldom have appendicitis, but this case began 21 years ago and a splendid constitution and excellent

health enabled nature to build a wall around it that has protected it ever since. On Aug. 11 it was discovered that conditions were such that an operation was my only chance for a longer stay upon this planet and after several consultations, Dr. Arthur J. Hearn, a Johns Hopkins graduate, assisted by Dr. Cudney of Casualty Hospital, made the operation. The very skillful work of Dr. Hearn has brought me to safety. My son, Ned W. Foster, has again taken an interest in my work and will be its manager in the future, while I will dictate the forecasts. He has had ten years' experience in my office work and knows more about that work than any other person in the world save myself.

My last weather bulletin, dated Aug. 16, was the 2314th weekly letter written by me for publication without missing a week. One letter each week for 44½ years. Dr. Hearn insists that I will have better health than I have known for many years past, now that he has removed the sick parts from an otherwise well-preserved body. Therefore, I hope to be able to be of benefit to followers of my work for many years to come.

THE CHANGES OF YEARS

In the fall of 1886, on the return of Buffalo Bill from his very successful trip with his Wild West Show in Europe, where he astonished and enthused the crowned heads of all the principal nations of that continent with his realistic performances, he received a very complimentary letter from that great general of the Civil War, General W. T. Sherman, in which after congratulating Buffalo Bill on his great success abroad, he writes:

"As nearly as I can estimate there were in 1865 about nine and one-half million of buffaloes on the Plains between the Missouri river and the Rocky Mountains; all are now gone, killed for their meat, their skins and their bones. This seems like desecration, cruelty and murder, yet they have been replaced by twice that number of cattle. At that date there were about 165,000 Pawnees, Sioux, Cheyennes and Arapahoes, who depended upon these buffaloes for their yearly food. They, too, have gone, but they have been replaced by twice or thrice as many white men and women, who have made the earth to blossom as the rose, and who can be counted, taxed and governed by the laws of nature and civilization."

That was near forty years ago. Today all that vast region, once the home of the savage Indian and the untamed buffalo, is filled with cultivated farms and prosperous American citizens. But the buffalo is coming back. The latest reliable enumeration shows that there are today something over four thousand buffaloes in this country and some eight thousand in Canada. They are being cultivated in the West as a valuable animal, both for their meat, their skins and their bones.

MORE ROOM FOR AUTOMOBILE IMPROVEMENT

Automobile advertising leaves the reader with the impression that there is very little farther to go to attain perfection. A model of the first horseless carriage shown alongside a modern automobile rather strengthens the impression. Yet a member of the industry said recently that there are as many possibilities of advance in the technical development of the modern motor car as have taken place since the beginning of the industry.

Such developments comprise changes that will mean greater convenience and comfort, greater economy and performance, greater all-around value.

More and better cars mean more and better transportation, more and better highways. There must be a sounder system of traffic regulation in congested centers, and uniform traffic rules for highways out in the "great open spaces."

The automobile is no more of a luxury in many cases nowadays than railroad trains. Its usefulness is so great and its place in life so assured that it is easy to believe that its development will continue to advance along with all the other factors of civilization.

A presidential straw vote of more than 16,000 ballots has revealed Coolidge as winner by a large majority in Illinois and Indiana, with La Follette far ahead in Wisconsin. Davis is merely an "also-ran." In Illinois the President received 64 per cent of the votes cast, La Follette 22 per cent and Davis 12. The remaining 22 per cent were scattered. More than half of the straw ballots cast in Wisconsin were for La Follette. The returns were: La Follette, 4700; Coolidge, 3649; Davis, 783. In Indiana Coolidge received more than two-thirds of the votes. The returns were: Coolidge, 2386; Davis, 976; La Follette, 426.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

The local mackerel firms have opened their camps at Sandy Point for a month's netting. To date their catches have averaged fair, with excellent prospects in sight for the near future.

The G. H. Spencer Roofing Co. of Providence landed a crew of men on the Island last Monday. This Company has a number of contracts for asbestos and fire proof roofs on a number of local houses, stores and hotels.

Milton Steadman conducted the services at the Center Methodist Church last Sunday in the absence of the Pastor, Rev. A. Hesford.

Mr. and Mrs. Webber Murray have gone to Detroit, Mich., for a three weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Grant have left the Island for Los Angeles California, where they will spend the winter.

A GENUINE RHODE ISLAND YANKEE

The Boston Herald man is responsible for the following: Down at East Providence lies a man who ought to be on the national committee of either the Republican or Democratic party. This man had a somewhat used automobile whose name is a household word in many houses, and he wanted to sell it. Disappointment came to him when he took it to a dealer and offered it for sale. The owner's price was \$100. The dealer's offer was \$60. The owner declined to trade. "I'd rather sell it bit by bit than take any such price as that," he said. So he took the car home, or it took him home, and he began to sell it by bits. First he got rid of the tires, taking in trade another set of tires in condition not quite so good; so he got a little cash in the trade. Next he swapped windshields—again taking an older and worse windshield—and a little cash in exchange. This process he continued to carry on, piece by piece. He swapped brakes, lights, cushions, and then began to repeat the process, part by part. He is now on his sixth body, he has collected \$130 in cash—and he still has a car.

Four boys, none more than 11 years of age, were rounded up by Springfield, Mass., police and in their possession were found several valuable articles, including a leather case with a \$1600 gold bond in it. The boys had also taken clothes from automobiles.

Mrs. Zool Tanguay, 41 years old, of Mosher street, Holyoke, Mass., is resting comfortably at the Providence Maternity Hospital after giving birth to her 21st child, a boy. None of her children are twins or triplets. Thirteen of Mrs. Tanguay's children are living. She is not yet a grandmother.

The "granddaddy" of all radishes is being exhibited by Frank Romano of Fitchburg, Mass., who raised it in his small garden. This radish tips the scales at 3½ pounds, is 7 inches in diameter and 10 inches long. Mr. Romano plans to enter it at the coming horticultural exhibition in Boston.

The Republican state central committee of Rhode Island has been informed by State Chairman William C. Pelkey that all of the Republican senators now at Rutland, Mass., will seek endorsement from their constituents by running for reelection. Mr. Pelkey appealed for full party support for the senators.

"Stopped on by a cow; severe laceration; seven stitches taken," is the history of the case of George Kirkpatrick of Lagrange, Me. He was leading a cow when he slipped and fell so suddenly that the cow stepped on his neck, inflicting a deep gash in his throat. He suffered much from loss of blood.

The 10th general congress of the General Society of Mayflower Descendants opened its business session at Plymouth, Mass., last week when the general board of assistants met at the Samoset House and the delegates and other members were greeted at the same time by the reception committee.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

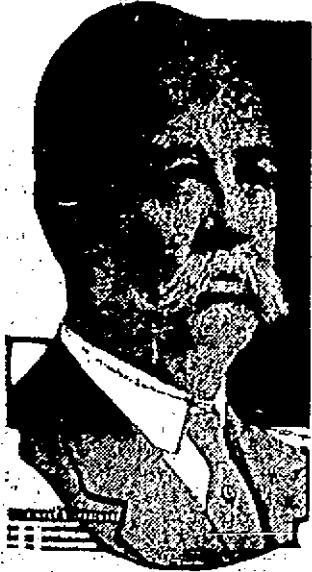
Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

For Week Ending Sept. 5, 1924

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS: Sept. 4: Butter Market—has ruled generally steady with an occasional firm spot. The demand has not been active and centered around current requirements. No speculative element was apparent. Supplies of fresh butter have been ample to the demand and in some quarters goods were pushed for sale, this was especially true the latter part of the week. 92 score 23c, 90-91 score 22-23c, 88-89 score 21-22c, 86-87 score 20-21c. Eggs Market has ruled easy and unsettled under a light demand for fresh eggs. Goods were pushed for sale practically at all times. Many big users were using their stock in the freezer rather than in process of production to get satisfactory quality. Only a moderate amount of interest was shown in refrigerator eggs on the open market but these were fairly firm. Western extras 41-42c, extra firsts 37-38c, firsts 35-36c, seconds 30-31c. Refrigerators: Extra firsts 34-35c, firsts 32-33c. Nearly hennery extras 34-35c, all browns 55c. Dressd Poultry fowl have shown no material change during the week, continuing steady under a moderate demand. Live turkeys 14½-15c, 10-12c, 3-3½c, 21-22c. Broilers were weak and in excess supply. Large 22-23c, small 21-22c. Chickens were also weak. Small 38-39c, large 22-23c. Roasters were steady at 27c. Live poultry ruled steady under a light demand and ample supplies. Fowl 15-16c, broilers 25-27c, chickens 24-25c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES: The forward decline in prices has been somewhat checked by a slightly increased demand and lighter receipts. While trading is still far from normal, it has improved over preceding weeks. Cantaloupes closed about steady, with Turkeys cleaning up at 2.00-2.25 per standard crate. Standard grade of Gold standards at \$3.50-4.00. Colorado pink meats closed at \$1.75-2.00 per fat crate. Maryland pink meats strengthened to \$1.50-1.75 for standards and 1.25-1.50 for choice. Potatoes have reached bottom for the present. N. J. stock is considerably lighter, with an increase in Maine. Maine 100 lb. sacks of Irish Cobblers closed at \$1.55, with N. J. stock about 10c higher. N. J. 160 lb. sacks at \$2.70-2.85. Peaches remain weak, with liberal supplies. N. J. six-basket carriers closed at \$1.25, and bushels at 50-55c. Southern bushels and 6a of Ribbarts standard at \$1.15-1.20. Standard grade of Gold standards at \$3.50-4.00. 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CAPT. J. B. INMAN

Veteran of Two Big Wars
Slated for High Honors

Capt. John B. Inman, of Springfield, Ill., has been endorsed for national commander of the Grand Army of the Republic. Captain Inman is one of the few soldiers who served in both the Civil and Spanish-American wars.

REPUBLICANS ELECT
WHOLE MAINE TICKET

Brewster, Supported by Klan, Defeats Pattangall in Contest for Governorship.

Portland, Me.—Maine has gone Republican as usual. State Senator Ralph O. Brewster has been elected Governor by more than 33,000 votes over William R. Pattangall, Democrat. United States Senator Bart M. Fernald has been returned by even a larger margin over his Democratic rival, Fulton J. Redman.

The four renominated Republican Representatives, Carroll L. Beedy, Wallace D. White, John Nelson and Ira G. Hersey, have been re-elected over their Democratic rivals, William W. Ingraham, B. G. McIntire, Leon O. Tebbetts and Clinton C. Stevens.

The Legislature remains Republican. The first five towns to report gave, for Governor: Brewster, 242; Pattangall, 131. Four years ago the same towns gave, for Governor: Parkhurst, Republican, 238; McIntire, Democrat, 209.

Westmanland Plantation, in Aroostook county, the first place to report, gave 43 votes for Brewster and none for Pattangall. Senator Fernald received 48 votes. There were none for Redman.

With weather the kind counted on to bring out the full rural vote, the Klan issue and the spirited campaign waged up to the last moment by both Democrats and Republicans, the election was expected, when the polls opened, to bring out the largest vote in the history of Maine. The estimate of the total vote is 234,000.

The contest for Governor, waged on the Ku Klux Klan, aroused the most interest and on winning it the Democrats had centred their fire.

Both houses of the Maine Legislature will be overwhelmingly Republican, and local candidates on the Republican ticket were all swept in on the Coolidge landslide.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

MEERUT.—Dr. Philo M. Buck, pioneer missionary in India, dies here.

GENEVA, Switzerland.—Germany will apply to join League of Nations if sure of seat on Council.

BERLIN.—The giant dirigible ZR-3 will start from Germany for the United States September 20 if the new engines are delivered by then.

BERNE, Switzerland.—The Ministers of Labor of Great Britain, France, Belgium and Germany arrived here for a conference regarding the Washington forty-eight-hour-week convention.

LONDON.—Complete boycott of Sir John Martin Harvey, famous English actor, to begin next week was decided upon by the executive of the Actors' Association, the trade union of the theatrical profession of Great Britain.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, Cal.—Horace Wallace, San Luis Obispo racer, was killed when his automobile turned over in the third lap of the fifteen-mile event of the dirt-track races. Ralph De Palma, international auto racer, established a new track record for the mile, driving the distance in 49.3 seconds.

SYOSSET, Long Island.—Prince of Wales dodges public and plays polo with Will Rogers.

PLYMOUTH, Mass.—A statue of the Pilgrim Maiden was dedicated by the National Society of New England Women as a gift to this town.

NEW YORK.—Directors of the American Woolen Company, at their meeting in Boston, suspended the payment of dividends of the company's common stock. Receipt of the news in the financial district was immediately followed by a flood of selling from professional traders and stockholders of the company.

\$350,000,000
U. S. NOTE ISSUE

Treasury Announces Fiscal Operations of Government Continue to Shrink.

INTEREST 2.3-4 PER CENT

Bank Credits Used in Record Volume. Abundance of Funds, Not Low Rate, Responsible, Says Federal Reserve Board.

Washington.—Announcement of the September financing by the Government, for which financial centers were waiting in view of the ease in money rates, was announced by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. This financing takes the form of an offering of about \$350,000,000 of 2 1/2 per cent Treasury certificates of indebtedness, dated and bearing interest from September 15, 1924, maturing September 15, 1925. The certificates are tax certificates, at par, Treasury notes of Series B 1924, maturing September 15, 1924.

The proceeds of these 2 1/2 per cent certificates will be used with other cash now in the general fund and tax receipts to pay the \$377,000,000 5 1/2 per cent Treasury notes payable September 15, and to meet the interest payment on the public debt of approximately \$135,000,000 in September, \$150,000,000 in October, and \$85,000,000 in November.

The offering is intended, with the expected tax payments of September 15 and the balances already on hand, to provide for all requirements until the December 15 tax payment date, when additional financing will be necessary.

Applications for the new issue will be received at the Federal Reserve banks. Bearer certificates will be issued in denominations of \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000, \$10,000 and \$100,000. The certificates will have two interest coupons attached, payable March 15, 1925, and September 15, 1925. The certificates are exempt from all Federal, State or municipal taxation except (a) estate or inheritance taxes, and (b) graduated additional income taxes, commonly known as surtaxes, and excess profits and war-time profits taxes. The interest on an amount of the certificates which does not exceed \$5,000 is exempt from the taxes provided for in clause (b).

The certificates of this series will be accepted in payment of income and profits taxes payable at the maturity of the certificates, and will be acceptable to secure deposits of public moneys, but will not bear the circulation privileges.

After allotment and upon payment Federal Reserve banks may issue interim receipts pending delivery of the definitive certificates. Any qualified depository will be permitted to make payment for credit certificates allotted to it for itself and its customers up to any amount for which it shall be qualified in excess of existing deposits, when so notified by the Federal reserve of its district. Treasury notes of Series B 1924, maturing September 15, 1924, will be accepted at par, with an adjustment of accrued interest, if any, in payment for any certificates of the Series TS 1925 now offered which shall be subscribed for and allotted.

The increased volume of funds at the banks has arisen largely from the return flow of currency from circulation and the continued imports of gold from abroad. These funds have in large part been added to bank deposits and in the purchase of investments and in an increased volume of loans on stocks and bonds. The increased volume of loanable funds has resulted in an exceptionally low level of rates on short-term loans considerably below the level of long-term rates. Recent changes in banking are characteristic of a period when business is not increasing, bank funds abundant and easy conditions in the money market.

Demand deposits of member banks in leading cities increased by more than \$1,000,000,000 during the past four months. This growth is comparable to the increase which occurred during April and May, 1923, when credit conditions were somewhat similar to those prevailing in recent months.

U. S. MARINES LAND IN CHINA

Ordered in Line of Allied Troops Around Shanghai.

Shanghai, China.—Eleven hundred marines from foreign warships were detailed as a landing party in Shanghai to take up defensive positions on the boundaries of the International settlement. Marines were ordered to be landed as follows: Representing the United States, 250; Great Britain, 350; Japan, 400; Italy, 100.

At the same time the volunteer corps was ordered to mobilize.

FATAL MEXICAN EPIDEMIC

Species of Cholera Sweeping Orizaba Follows Plague.

Vera Cruz.—Several of the ablest physicians here left hurriedly for Orizaba and the surrounding towns where a new epidemic resembling cholera morbus is reported. Nearly 1,000 deaths have been reported in a few days. The local physicians believe it is produced by a plague of locusts, which has been passing over that region. The victims are seized with convulsions. Death follows.

MRS. M. A. FERGUSON

Her Slogan, "Me for Ma," Won in the Primaries



Mrs. Mirlam A. Ferguson has started her campaign for Governor of Texas. Her husband, who formerly held the office, was impeached seven years ago, and she wishes to vindicate the family name.

AIRMEN WELCOMED
AT MITCHEL FIELD

Thousands Greet World Girdlers as They Land Outside of New York.

New York.—In a sea of sunshine that opened before them, the dauntless American flyers, who conquered the world's airways, arrived here—heroes of the Nation.

Fugitives from the sea, with their wheels instead of pontoons, the pathfinders made a triumphant flight from Boston.

Not since they were in England had they used land gear, but it didn't bother them. They breezed along without a motor miss and lengthened their journey with a turn over this city, taking three hours and forty-three minutes for the trip.

When forth from the sunlight the air kings appeared, pandemonium broke loose. Their reception from the far reaches of the Bronx, over Manhattan and Brooklyn, was even more vociferous than any that had been extended to them before.

The Prince of Wales, wearing a blue collar and red necktie, was in the improvised grand stand at Mitchell Field, the army aviation ground on Long Island, where the flyers landed but even he was forgotten when they swooped down.

Only a faintest ray between the army's globe-circling flyers and complete success after their arrival here. While mechanics toiled under the glare of electric lights to groom the tired Douglas cruisers for the final hurdle, Lieutenants Smith, Nelson, Arnold, Harding, Wade and Ogden slept on Long Island. Through their dreams changed the echo of the most tumultuous, overpowering welcome of their 21,500 mile Odyssey through the clouds.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

PHILIP WILLIAMS, governor of the Virgin Islands, has asked the Red Cross for \$120,000 for relief of hurricane victims.

Former Secretary of the Interior Albert B. Fall has asked for an injunction to stop the new grand jury investigation now under way. Senator Moses tells President Coolidge Republican attack should be centered on La Follette in the northwestern states.

President Coolidge reappointed David J. Lewis, a Democrat, of Maryland, as a member of the Tariff Commission.

United States officers in open revolt against refunding of allowances for dependents.

Political workers bewail lack of funds in "tightest" campaign in years. Secretary Hughes recounts Administration's achievements in improving foreign relations.

Secretary of State Hughes denied he had intimated to Germany to keep out of the league of nations until after the American elections.

General Pershing, in a farewell message to disabled veterans, promised their interests would always be close to his heart.

Five more U. S. battleships are likely to be laid up for lack of repair funds.

Secretary Mellon and Senator Reed (Pa.) tell Coolidge of Europe's attitude on debts.

Navy Department will appeal to President from Budget Director's \$58,000,000 slash of estimates. Just back from a two months' trip in Europe, Senator Reed, of Pennsylvania, predicted, after a call at the White House, that negotiations soon would be initiated by the European nations concerned to fund the war debts to the United States.

MUST FIGHT TO
GET REFUNDS

Those on Whose Incomes Part Was Paid at Source Must Push Claims.

U. S. BOOKKEEPING BLAMED

Millions Involved, With Records Failing to Show Credits to Payors—Treasury Estimate Is \$16,140,000—Mitchell Upheld.

New York.—Thousands of taxpayers on whose income part of the tax was paid at the source will have to file claims against the government, it was learned the other day, to obtain credit or refund of the full 25 per cent reduction in taxes to which they are entitled.

It was admitted at the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue that the only records kept in his office of amounts owed by taxpayers were those of the total taxes due after deductions had been made for taxes paid at the source or for income and profits taxes paid to foreign countries or possessions of the United States.

Thus, although it has been held that the 25 per cent reduction was applicable to the tax as computed before these deductions had been made, the local records in the case of the individual taxpayer show only the amount due after such deductions have been made.

A taxpayer's return might show that \$500 was the amount due the government prior to deducting \$200 for tax paid at the source and income and profits paid to foreign governments or possessions of the United States, but the records in the collector's office would show him entitled to a refund of only \$150, or 25 per cent of \$600, instead of \$200, or 25 per cent of \$800.

A representative of one of the leading banking institutions of the city declared that it was necessary to file claims to recover the difference due taxpayers or obtain credit, as a result of government bookkeeping methods, his institution would have to prepare more than 600 such claims for clients for whom tax returns had been compiled by the institution.

It was his estimate that hundreds of thousands of such claims would have to be prepared throughout the country. Refunds running into millions of dollars would be held up, he said, in the case of taxpayers who had paid their taxes in full in advance without deducting 25 per cent of the tax paid at the source and to foreign countries and possessions of the United States. The Income Tax Department, he pointed out, would have to audit the whole vast number of claims.

The estimate of the Treasury Department as to the amount due to individual taxpayers in refunds on account of the 25 per cent reduction was \$16,140,000. The Budget Bureau made a request for an appropriation of that amount June 5, three days after President Coolidge signed the revenue act embodying the reduction in taxes on 1923 income due in 1924.

The decision that individuals are entitled to 25 per cent reduction on tax paid at the source and to foreign governments and possessions of the United States will, it is thought, add another million dollars to the total sum of the refund.

Joseph J. Mitchell, tax expert, who is editor of the Income Tax Review, first pointed out in The New York Herald Tribune that the taxpayer was entitled to this additional refund. The opinion of Mr. Mitchell was confirmed by the Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue June 5. The Deputy Commissioner informed Mr. Mitchell by telegram that the 25 per cent reduction should be computed on the total tax shown by item (line) 31.

In spite of the rulings made by the Internal Revenue Department, however, the collectors of internal revenue are sending bills to taxpayers for installments now due, in which the taxpayer gets credit only for 25 per cent of the balance of the tax as shown by line 34 of the return instead of credit being allowed for 25 per cent of the total tax as shown in line 31. The 25 per cent reduction in the tax paid at the source and taxes paid to foreign countries is ignored.

Robert Doucette, 15 months old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Doucette of 73 Knox street, Lawrence, Mass., fell 30 feet from a third-story window in his home and escaped without injury.

Colleges in the United States and in Turkey will receive \$105,000 under the will of Jacob J. Arakelyan filed in Boston. Out of the residue of the estate the American Board of Commissioners for foreign missions will receive a large fund for general uses. Colleges bequeathed include \$10,000 each to Constantinople College and the American University of Beirut, all of Turkey; Berea College, Piedmont College, Gordon Bible school, Harvard College and Antioch College, Ohio. The Atlanta Theological Seminary of Georgia is given \$5,000.

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TELEPHONE CONNECTION

IT HAPPENED IN
NEW ENGLANDNews of General Interest
From the Six States

A lemon weighing 1 1/4 pounds and measuring 4 1/2 inches in diameter is being exhibited by Arthur H. Prue of Loominster, Mass., who picked it from a tree near his home.

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A heavy electric storm accompanied by hail, did damage estimated at more than \$100,000 to the tobacco crop in the Connecticut Valley towns of Hadley, Hatfield, Whately and Deerfield. The crop has been partially harvested in most places, but considerable acreage was still in the fields and hail fell very generally over the tobacco section.

Mrs. Clarence Smith of Dighton, Mass., whose son was kidnapped by a roving band of gypsies five years ago, and who has mothered a 10-year-old boy from a Chicago juvenile school for three months, has decided that he is not her son and has taken steps to return him to Chicago. When the lad was placed in Mrs. Smith's care three months ago, she felt certain that it was her son. The boy continued to insist that his name was not Russell Smith, but Arthur Tyne and Mrs. Smith says she believes that his disposition is not that of her son's.

5,000 ACRES IN PARK BURN

Blaze in Yellowstone Unchecked; Another Big Fire Nearby.

Ogden, Utah.—A forest fire in Yellowstone National Park has burned over an area of 5,000 acres, and is unchecked, according to a brief report received by forest service headquarters here from A. C. McCain, supervisor of the Teton National Forest at Jackson. The fire is on the Pitchstone Plateau.

Another fire has burned over a large area on the Madison River.

JEWS REJECT OFFER

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CUTICURA

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Daily use of the Soap keeps the skin fresh, smooth and clear, while touches of the Ointment now and then prevent little skin troubles becoming serious. They are ideal for the toilet, as is also Cuticura Talcum for powdering and perfuming.

MOTHER STOOFS TO GUILF

By JENNIE LITTLE

 (C. 117, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother never bothered her head much about such matters as peace plans, Teapot Dome scandals, or bonus bills, for, as she explained, there were lots of others with more brains and less business of their own to mind, who could settle such problems better. But the dread tribunal before which she had just been haled called for the combined diplomacy of a house of parliament and congress, if she was to escape the sentence. In most episodes of her busy life she had been able to enjoy the comedy, even though the lead to hunt for it; but this was stark tragedy.

For Lella, her eldest, was laying down the law with a beautifully acquired New York accent. "Absolutely, mother, you cannot live alone any longer at your age. People criticize us for neglecting you, not understanding the situation. If you even kept a maid—"

"Maid!" echoed mother. "To chip my best china, and leave the soap soaking its life away in the scrub water, besides having her sweetheart coming to see her evenings and snoring in my clean kitchen!"

Alma, the second, took up the cudgels with her cultured Bostonian air. "I really wish you showed more desire for the refinements and social privileges of life, mother. How can you choose to stay in this commonplace neighborhood, when you might be improving yourself by contact with people who are mentally and socially your superiors?"

Mother's eyes wandered to a simple monument in the corner of the distant cemetery, but her expression was inscrutable. Rather would she die than reveal the sentiment that steeped every familiar object and foot of ground about her.

Maud, the youngest, chimed in. "You are crazy, mother, not to take the run that factory owner offers you. He wants to build tenement houses here. Think how foolish it is to keep the place up and pay taxes, just for you, when boarding with us in turn would be so much cheaper."

Mother saw in fancy the walls of that dear home being laid low by desecrating workmen; and every falling brick and board made a separate bruise on her heart. She suddenly remembered a far off day when three small plaid-clad culprits had unwisely defied her, and were in turn laid across her knee. She heard again the howls of surrender as she administered some good old-fashioned spanks, and a desire surged up within her to repeat the performance now.

But Lella was fastening her gloves and straightening her eyeglasses. "We must go. James gets impatient if he waits long, and good chauffeurs are hard to find. One week from today we will come for you. You may take a few little things—the rest we'll dispose of. You'll come to me first, while Dora is at school. Good-by."

She dropped a cool kiss on mother's cheek, which was duplicated by Alma and Maud. The autocratic James handed them inside the imposing car and they rolled away.

Did mother sit down and waste time in crying? Not she. She concentrated. The delicious fragrance of newly baked pies floating out from the kitchen was a timely reminder. She stamped her foot. "I'll show them! I'll marry Peter—that's what I'll do!"

A mile away in the Reamer's home, ex-Capt. Peter Reamer was giving the final pat to his tie and hair. He and Miriam Bayne had been friends since they were in go-carts, sixty-five years ago. School days over, Peter had left home to follow the lure of the sea. A secret was locked in his heart by an agonizing shyness, so when John Ray made the most of his opportunities in Peter's long absence, nobody was to blame.

All through the years Peter kept his secret well, even when, divorcing Lady Ocean at last, he found Miriam alone with memories. Every Friday, regular as sunrise, he lied him to the little house among the lilacs. Every time he said good-night and stepped outside, he turned back as if to ask a question, but the minute he met mother's inquiring eyes he choked, stammered something about a fine day tomorrow, and fled.

Today mother watched till he came in sight; then marched into the pantry, and, holding her nose, heroically swallowed a spoonful of horseradish. Peter arrived, and stood aghast. No counterfeit tears were they which greeted him. Mother sat huddled in her chair, was perspired, water raining down her cheeks, shoulders heaving convulsively as she struggled for breath.

"Miriam!" faltered Peter. "Are you sick?"

"Oh, Peter!" came a strangled wail. "I'm so miserable! The girls say I'm an antique, not fit to live alone, and they're going to ship me off on each other whenever they feel like it, and try to improve my mind."

"Great Gibraltar!"

Peter was dazed. Like a magnet those fussy pleas drew him. "Why, Miriam, what'll I do? I can't stomach the apple pies that cook makes at the home. She's bound to put nutmeg 'stead of cinnamon in, every time."

"Oh, Peter!" Who could guess those sob were but choking coughs? "They are my girls and I'm proud of them, but I can't be happy in their homes, for I can never do as I like, and I'll have to leave all my friends."

A brave captain, Peter had often stood on the deck of his sinking ship, inspiring his crew with courage till all were saved. Through fiercest storms he had never shown a sign of fear, but this calamity unmanned him, and he started for the door. Mother, peeping hopefully through her handkerchief, saw him pause and turn. His mouth remained open fully a minute before the fateful words would come.

"Don't go, Miriam," he pleaded, huskily. "Marry me. I can't live without your peas—besides, I love you. I've wanted to tell you for over fifty years."

A week later, James, the haughty, stopped again at the gate. The daughters of the House of Ray alighted. Before their fashionably shod feet touched the ground they scented the unusual in the air. Whatever? Crowded in the driveway were all sizes of cars, from the most expensive to a little tin runabout from which a freckled face peeped.

"Hurry," it shouted, "or you'll be late. Ma made me stay out here so nobody could steal our machine."

They slipped inside. Lella tried to adjust her eyeglasses superciliously, but the attempt ended in a piteous stare. For the house overflowed with flowers and persons of all classes, from the governor and his lady to "Hic" Banks, who worked out by the day—mother's friend.

Under an arch stood mother—and Peter. Just then the awe-inspiring blazon, who had come all those miles to perform the ceremony, said the final words. And Peter kissed the bride.

She heaved upon the bewildered trio. "Glad you could come, girls," she said, then was lost amid the congratulations of the crowd.

"But," demanded Maud later, "have you two enough to live on, or must we provide for both?"

Mother laughed. "You needn't waste a thought on us. Have you heard the song that's just out, 'Keep the Candles of Your Love Burning at My Memory's Shrine'? I got my first royalties yesterday, and the publisher thinks they'll run up into the millions. And Peter," proudly, "has invented a spark plug that never needs cleaning. An automobile manufacturer says it means a fortune. So we're quite capable of looking after ourselves. Come and see us after we get back from Niagara."

Ten miles were apud in silence. Then Lella, disregarding accent and culture, asked, "Girls, do we hand the palm to mother?" And they responded, "I'll say we do!"

Nightingale Hard Bird to Keep in Captivity

The nest of the nightingale is a somewhat large and not very tidy structure, composed of twigs and dead leaves, and lined with dead grass and vegetable down. It is usually placed on the ground, or near it, under some dense undergrowth. But if the nest is not beautiful, the eggs are lovely. They are four or five in number, finely shaped and of a uniform olive-brown, something like the color of a pheasant's egg.

The young are generally hatched in June, and the song ceases on their advent. Of course, the nightingale is a purely insectivorous bird, which fact somewhat complicates keeping it in captivity. Still, if the bird is properly looked after in its new environment, he will sometimes live under such conditions for many years.

I remember well my grandfather succeeded by judicious treatment in keeping a couple of nightingales for several years. But in due time one of them died. And next morning the other was found dead in its cage, with a single drop of blood on its bill. My grandmother used to say, with tears in her eyes, that the second bird, left all forlorn, had doubtless died of a broken heart.—George W. Landis in the Graphic (London).

Sizing Up Grandpa

I congratulate you on your prospect of a daughter-in-law. I have experience of two and I assure you they are delightful inventions—just daughters with a difference. Moreover as you have only sons, they are indispensable preliminaries to grandfatherhood—while you will find extremely entertaining, if your grandchildren are as droll as mine.

One of these young persons (aged three years) came to pay us a visit the other day. At lunch—the first meal after her arrival—she fixed her big gray eyes on me in silence, for sometime, and then coolly remarked: "Well—you're the curious old man I ever seen."—Yale Review.

Sandstone Like Granite

The United States bureau of standards has been conducting interesting tests recently to supply engineering science with a new building material. By soaking sandstone in melted sulphur for several hours it is found that it becomes as strong as the best granite. Ordinarily a sandstone will withstand a pressure of not more than 8,000 to 9,000 pounds a square inch. After the sulphur treatment, however, its strength of compression is increased to 30,000 pounds. Cement immersed in melted sulphur also has been found to gain remarkably in strength.

Little Demand for It

One thing seems indefinitely safe from motorization. It doesn't seem possible that thinking can ever be done by machinery.—Toledo Blade.

Canada to Keep Ruins of Fort as Monument

Fort Chambly, situated twenty miles southeast of Montreal on a conspicuous headland of the Richelieu river, stands out as one of the most notable and picturesque ruins in Canada. Its importance as a valuable historical memorial of the early military period of the Dominion resulted, a few years ago, in its being placed under the care of the Dominion department of the interior to be preserved for the benefit of future generations. Steps have since been taken by the department to arrest the disintegration of the massive walls and otherwise adequately protect the fort. A museum containing a valuable collection of rare books, photographs and relics has been added to the fort. That the public is greatly interested in the site is shown by the fact that in the last year it was visited by more than 8,000 persons.

The history of Fort Chambly goes back more than two and a half centuries to the year 1655, in which New France received its first substantial assistance from the mother country in combating the attacks of the hostile Iroquois. The first fort was erected of wood by Jacques de Chambly, a captain of the Carignan regiment, as one of a string of forts including Sorel and Ste. Therese. It was built in the form of a square, 144 feet on each side, with palisades 16 feet high. Inside the walls were erected barracks, a chapel and a house for the commandant. Seven years later the fort was temporarily abandoned and the Indians seized the opportunity to commit it to the flames. It was partially destroyed but was shortly afterward rebuilt, though on a smaller scale.

It was in 1700 that the construction of the solid structure, the crumbling walls of which remain today, was begun. The fall of 1711 saw its completion and for the next twenty-three years the new Fort Chambly was one of the important military posts of the colony. Rumors of war with England necessitated repairs being made in 1740. The struggle lasted twenty years, and in 1760 the fort was surrendered to the English forces. It remained in the hands of the British until taken by the Americans in 1775. Sixty years later it was completely abandoned as a military post, and in 1836 was transferred to the Canadian government once more. The fort came under the control of the minister of militia in 1887, and in 1921 was transferred to the national parks branch of the department of the interior.

New Hot Springs

The hot springs in Yellowstone park and in the Canadian National park at Banff are very well known. But at least three others have recently been found further north, in a region that is usually associated with cold rather than hot things. During the survey for a railway line through the Yellowstone pass a natural hot spring was discovered near Myette peak, and the railway people immediately included in their literature descriptions for the benefit of tourists. Still further north, at Port Essington, are springs whose waters give good out-door bathing at 109 degrees. These have been reserved by the Canadian government. The third hot-water reservoir is almost on the edge of the Pacific ocean, on the west coast of Vancouver island. With immense quantities of coal, tar, gas and oil underground, some of which, in the Mackenzie river district, has been on fire for years at a time, one need not be surprised if the bowels of the earth should be found to hold a reserve stock of hot water which lets off from numerous faucets throughout the country.

Says Trees Have Souls

That trees have souls and that American trees embody spirits different from those inhabiting trees in any other part of the world, is the opinion of Sergei Kononkov, greatest of Russian wood carvers, who has arrived in New York from Russia, says a dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Kononkov says he found in Central park, since his arrival, a tree that was to him the soul of a candle such as burned in the homes of thousands of Russians all over the world until last midnight in celebration of Russian Easter week. He described it as a little tree, with its leafy crown flaring in the perfumed air of spring as a lamp in the incense-laden atmosphere of a cathedral.

Kononkov cannot understand why American sculptors do not express the spirits of their trees in wood carvings.

Admonition in Will

Charles H. Baker of Mohagan Lake, N. X., wrote an admonition to his children in his will just filed. "It is my wish," he wrote, "that my children shall be strong and sturdy and courageous; that my boys shall strive for honor, fame and reasonable competency rather than for great fortunes; that they have reverence for women; that my daughters have the ambition to be happy, helpful, true and loving wives and to take for husbands men of character, thrift and industry rather than of fortune or titles." His estate is valued at more than \$100,000.

Boy Domestic

English housewives give fair promise of turning to boys instead of girls for domestic help as an outcome of the good results from the experiments during the unemployment period in England, when boys were found willing to do housework for fair wages, while girls preferred the "dole" or office work with small pay. Actual trials showed the boys were more methodical and thorough.

Saved Time by Taking Three Meals at Once

My mother, writes a subscriber to the Youth's Companion, told us children many times over of an incident that once happened in grandfather's home when she was a girl of sixteen. A good-for-nothing, shiftless old fellow by the name of Joe Minick was in debt to grandfather, and in order to get what was coming to him and also to help Joe out grandfather engaged him to cut some wood in the timber section about a mile from the home place. Old Joe lived only a mile further on from grandfather's, but, as it was customary for a day laborer to have his meals included in his wages, he walked over to grandfather's for breakfast.

The family had already finished the morning meal and my mother was clearing the dishes away when the old man came in. Mother promptly prepared the extra meal, and, since it was a mile to the timber, she put up a substantial noonday lunch.

After Joe had finished his breakfast he said to mother, "Susan, if you will put the dinner on the table, I will eat it now, for I don't like cold victuals."

Mother did so, and when he had eaten he turned to her and said: "Now, Susan, if you will get my supper for me, I will eat it here and now, and then I won't have to walk all this way back before going home."

Mother immediately cooked old Joe's supper and spread it before him. He ate with avidity, and after this third meal he turned to grandfather and said: "Isaac, I never work after eating my supper. Good evening." And away the shiftless old fellow went! Nor did grandfather ever collect the debt.

Pawnbroker Has Long Been Known as "Uncle"

Authorities differ as to the origin of "uncle" as applied to pawnbrokers. Some say "uncle" in this sense is a pun on the Latin word "uncus," a hook. Before spouts were adopted pawnbrokers used hooks to lift articles pawned. "Gone to the uncus," say these authorities, was soon corrupted into "gone to my uncle," the pronoun "my" being supplied for the sake of euphony, according to the Detroit News. This theory receives some slight confirmation in the fact that a pawnbroker's shop is also sometimes called a "spout." This is because a spout is usually used to lift the articles pawned.

But there seems to be a more plausible theory as to the origin of "uncle" as applied to pawnbrokers. People instinctively try to conceal the fact that they have pawned an article. It is natural for such persons to pretend that money thus obtained is from a rich uncle.

Game Birds

In a certain hotel on Broadway three men who, from their conversation, were evidently fond of sports, were, after exhausting golf, tennis, etc., with the first course, now debating as to which kind of game was the best. A large, impressive individual of the professional type stoutly declared that nothing could be compared to the pheasant, while his companion was vainly trying to impress upon his mind that partridge was the best. Then the other one, more enthusiastic than the rest, decisively announced that quail had no equal, and to prove his point asked the colored waiter to settle the argument.

"Well, suh," came the unexpected answer, "for mah part, I would rather have an American eagle served on a silver dollar."—Western Christian Advocate (Cincinnati).

The Test

The loftiest test of friendship—understood as companionship—is the power to do without it. And in this world of external confusions and separations, there is often such need. We do not yield the friendship, but must forego the companionship. Then comes the proof of our capacity for sacrifice, our loyalty, to the highest of all. We turn our faces from each other, but never our hearts, and walk our opposite ways. Gradually the heavens widen and deepen above us; we find ourselves breathing new, yet strangely familiar atmospheres, sweet with the breath of the old affection; we see ourselves—each sees the other—met once more in a Presence which has never forsaken us.—Lucy Larcom.

Says Brother Williams

Of course, Time an' Tide ain't goin' to wait for you. Both of 'em has got business to attend to, and they've got to get there.—Atlanta Constitution.

Earnings of Laziness

Laziness begins with cobwebs and ends with iron chains.—Proverb.

Instructor of Parrots

Teaching parrots to talk provides a New York woman with a living.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
 In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Gifford

What They Remark and What They Really Mean

Nearly all adverse criticism means, "I could have done it much better." All praise of the gushing variety means, "I couldn't have done better myself."

"Please criticize this work for me," usually means, "Please give this the once-over and then praise me."

"Please don't observe too closely, for the house is in a frightful state," usually means, "Take a look and see if you can find any dust."

"I didn't have time to do my hair" usually means, "I think it arranged very becomingly and you are invited to share my opinion."

"I am not half good enough for you" means, "Please assure me that you consider it an honor to be courted by a man of my excellence."

"The common people are half-baked idiots" means, "The common people haven't sense enough to appreciate me."

"Hurrah for Brown" means "Brown's opinions are similar to mine, which is sufficient evidence that he is a good and wise man."

"I had few advantages as a boy" means, "Haven't I accomplished wonders for one so handicapped at the start?"

"I'll be glad to introduce you to any of these people," means, "Make a note of the fact that I am on intimate terms with all of these big guys."—Baltimore Sun.

Continue Search for "Lost" Arizona Mines

Of all the legends of buried treasure the most persistent is the one about lost gold mines of Arizona. Only the Indians are supposed to possess the secret of this baffling mystery, although the story has been circulated for more than a century.

That there once were mines in the region is indicated by references found in early Spanish diaries and by the tales passed down through several generations of natives who were compelled to dig the ore as slaves of their conquerors. The chief evidence in support of the tradition is the altar of the San Xavier mission, not far from Tucson. It is described as being "inlaid with virgin gold." Mission records show that the precious metal was brought from Canada del Oro where it was mined by Indians under the direction of Spanish priests.

But no trace now exists of the diggings, and the old trail over which the gold is said to have been carried by pack mules disappears abruptly in the sands.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Musk Oxen Mushless

The musk ox of North America is a true connecting link between wild cattle and sheep. It has horns like the wild Cape buffalo of Africa, cattle-like hoofs, and its flesh looks and tastes like beef.

It has next its body a dense coat of soft, clean woolly hair, and through this grows a rain coat of very long, straight brown hair like that of the Tibetan yak. It has a tall and small that the animal seems tailless.

The horns meet in a broad base over the top of the skull, drop far down then sharply curve upward for several inches, terminating in sharp points. They are specially designed for puncturing the vitals of wolves and polar bears.

The musk ox lives and thrives even up to the farthest north for hoofed animals, says the Detroit News. Its supply of "musk" and its "musk" odor are both wholly imaginary.

Birds as Prophets

In early days superstitious people paid considerable attention to the birds and their different cries, which were believed to foretell events. Thus comes the old saying, "A little bird told me." Traces of this belief are to be found in our own Old Testament, where verse 20, of chapter 10, of Ecclesiastes, speaks of "for a bird of the air shall carry the voice and that which hath wings shall tell the matter." It is generally agreed that it is from this belief in the universal knowledge of birds, which, of course, are supposed to see everything from the sky—that we get this saying.

Reason for Nicknames

During the contest between Charles I and his parliament it was fashionable among the church people to give Scripture names to their children, and sometimes the name would consist of a phrase, or even an entire verse. One child was actually named "Who Comforteth Us in All Our Tribulation. That We May Be Able to Comfort Them Which Are in Any Trouble With the Comfort Wherewith We Ourselves Are Comforted." Tibbourne. And what do you suppose the kids dubbed him when he started to school? "Trib"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Frog That Liked Eggs

A little girl who studies birds made the discovery that a frog will eat a blackbird's eggs, the London Morning Post reports. She found a low-built nest with two eggs, one having a small hole at the big end. Next day she found a frog on the nest, its tongue flicking in and out of the hole. "Either the noise of the grass under my feet, or the gasp I let out," she relates in a kind of affidavit, "frightened the frog away." On the third day she found both the eggs with holes and empty. Unlike toads, frogs boast teeth, but are not usually reckoned among egg thieves.

Few Have, or Acquire, Good Thinking Habits

The average man works about eight hours a day, or is supposed to. The rest of the time is divided about equally, so the theory runs, between recreation and sleep.

Of the 16 waking hours how many are devoted to thinking? Psychologists tell us that a tenth is a liberal allowance, and, in actual practice, from that down. Only a little more than an hour and a half out of the twenty-four occupied in thinking!

Thinking is one of the most difficult and trying of occupations, says Collier's. Were this not so it is probable that we might spend more time at it. To prove this, try to concentrate your mind on the book you have just read; on the lecture you have recently listened to; on the important interview you have just had. Try to remember and recount to yourself, item by item, just as much as you can of the thing you read or listened to. It will tire you out. Unless you have trained yourself to the task your mind will wander—you will lose the thread.

Psychologists recommend the cultivation of thinking habits; they recommend less reading and more thinking about what you have read and heard and seen.

"As we do this well or ill," says John Stuart Mill, "so will we discharge well or ill the duties of our several callings."

Glass Flowers Close Imitation of Nature

Marvelous artificial blooms that resemble nature's finest specimens in every respect except scent, are now being made by expert glassblowers.

Every part of the flower or plant is faithfully reproduced, from the long, delicate stems and colored petals to the almost invisible pollen.

The first thing which the maker of these wonderful blooms does is to blow the petals from glass as thin and fragile as tissue paper. The glass petals are then shaped and colored exactly like the natural ones.

Some of the rarer plants cannot be easily reproduced, and often several experiments have to be carried out with different colors before a really good imitation is obtained.

These glass flowers are used extensively in museums, both to show details of plant or flower formation and as backgrounds for displaying specimens of birds and beasts.

Antiquity and Whiskers

Tradition says that Adam wore a full beard. That is quite a natural supposition since that was before the time of razor advertisements. Beautifully executed bas reliefs have left no doubt that the early Persian kings cultivated whiskers. In fact, for further adornment they planted them with golden thread. The Winged Bulls of Assyria are but types of those kings. The Chinese are a shaven people; the Egyptians were the same. But the Mohammedans are bearded, and Saladin's son, Turkish historians tell us, wept for fear when he saw the shaven envoys of the Crusaders. The world is, and always has been, divided into shavers and bearded. The greatest benefactor of barbers in the world's history was Alexander. He, who shaved himself to preserve his youth, shaved his army to prevent the enemy seizing their beards.

Venetian Glass

Venice has long led the world in the manufacture of beautiful glassware. Glass works were early established in that city and the taking of Constantinople in 1204 gave the Venetians the opportunity of acquiring additional knowledge of the art. During the Fourteenth century beads, false stones, and imitations of jewels, rather than cups and the like, seem to have been the chief productions of the Venice workman. Venetian glass is usually of extreme thinness, being nearly always blown, and there is an endless variety to be found in the shapes and in the application of color. Glass-blowing, like throwing clay on the potter's wheel, induces beautiful curved forms and strength of substance.

Names of Irish Towns

The following are the names of some townlands in Castleisland district, with English meanings: Ahaneboy, "Little Yellow Ford." Anglere, "Noley Ford." Ballynabou, "Town of the Holes." Bawnaskehy, "Lea Field of the White Thorn." Bawnaluskaha, "Bawn of the Boring." Beheengagh, "Birch Tree District." Caheragh, "Chieftaincy." Cahereen, "Little Mansion." Casgulla, "Hill of the Gallau (Standing Stone)." Coolavanny, "The Field of the Milk." Coolnageragh, "The Field of the Sheep." Crae, "The Rock." Dooneen, "Little Fort." Dromlinton, "Wethers Ridge." Fahaduff, "Black Field." Farranabrack, "Land of the Trout Streams."

The Cob Dollar

The "cob dollar" was a Spanish dollar which at one time had wide circulation in the United States. In 1773, when the articles of confederation were adopted, the cob or Spanish dollar was used in practically all business transactions throughout the colonies. Owing to its convenience it was adopted with slight change as our standard dollar. Even the dollar sign originated on these cob dollars coined in Spain and her American colonies. The smaller Spanish coins representing fractions of the cob dollar were called "cob money."

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

The famous old bell brought around Cape Horn in the early '90s and used as a fire bell in General Allen's time at Vancouver barracks at Vancouver, Wash., has been converted into a church bell to call worshippers to the Norwegian Lutheran church in Vancouver. The bell being of careful casting is more musical than the ordinary ringer used in fire stations.

Capital's First Newspaper

The first newspaper published in what is now the city of Washington was the Times and Potomack Pocket. It started in February, 1790, the exact date being uncertain. The paper was delivered to subscribers in town by "carriers" at their houses, weekly, on Wednesday, and to those at a distance by the quickest conveyance.

Form of Baptism

Baptism in the Catholic church was originally by immersion. According to the Catholic Encyclopedia, immersion as a regular method of baptism prevailed until about the twelfth century. In some places individual Catholic churches baptized by immersion until several hundred years later.

Three Ways

There are three ways to learn the value of a dollar. The first is to spend it and see what you get for it. The second is to earn it and see what you give for it. The third is to save it and learn for the things it might buy if you were weak enough to spend it.—Boston Transcript.

Need Not Fear Black Snake

The bite of the black snake is regarded as poisonous. Actually, the bite of a black snake is not as harmful as a cat scratch, because the black snake has no poison sacks and keeps its teeth a great deal cleaner than a cat keeps its claws.

Honey a Vegetable

The Department of Agriculture says that honey is a vegetable product. The fluid is taken directly from the flowers. The bee adds enzymes which have an effect upon the sugar content of the honey, but the final result is still a vegetable.

England's First Laureate

Although many poets from Chaucer's time are regarded as poets-laureates of England, nevertheless the office of laureate was not legally established until 1810, when the honor was conferred on the great Ben Jonson.

Anticipation Hurts

Sorrow itself is not so hard to bear as the thoughts of sorrow coming. Alry ghosts that work no harm do terrify us more than men in steel with bloody purpose.—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Explanations

"Police Raid a House Suspected for Two Years"—Well, if it takes them that long to make up their minds it's no wonder burglars and highwaymen make their getaway with ease.—Buffalo Commercial.

Emergency Measures

Dentist's daughter (anxious to explain presence of young man)—"Oh, Robert, darling, here's father coming. Quick! You'll just have to say you've come to have a tooth out."—Boston Transcript.

America's Oldest Hospital

The Pennsylvania hospital, in Philadelphia, the oldest in America, dating back to 1761, operates under a charter originally granted to it by George II of England.

Close-Fisted Grandpa

Five-Year-Old Freddie — "Another penny on my birthday. Oh, grandpa, I'm going to try to live a hundred years, so's I'll have a dollar."—Boston Transcript.

Skilled

A great many girls say "No" at first; but like the photographer, they know how to retouch their negatives.—Cornell Widow.

Inexperienced

"I've never kissed a girl before," he said, removing the cigars from his vest pocket and stepping toward her.

Easy on the Culprit

When one judges one's self the verdict is pretty sure to be acquittal.

Any Fabric Good in Proper Place

When Making Purchase Consider Service Which Is Expected.

Almost every fabric is a "fine one," if you find its special function, advises an authority. That means that you can consider no cloth as being of a specific worth, for its value is always relative, dependent on the use to which you intend to put it. Therefore, in buying a piece of goods, you must take into account its particular use.

Consider tartan. Here is a fine, neilike material, admirably adapted to certain purposes for which a coarser material would not be appropriate. Yet tartan is not strong, and does not launder well; so it would be, you see, utterly unfit for articles whose worth depends solely upon durability. The wise shopper, then, does not overlook tartan when she is looking for a loosely constructed cloth for fancy dress costumes and some decorative purposes, but she is content to leave it alone in the province for which its manufacturer designed it, and so is spared the failure awaiting her if she tries to draft it into fields in which it was never intended to serve.

Or take the warm, knitted, wool sweater, so desirable for indoor use, and for general wear in damp climates. Even its "warmth" is relative, for well you know that it would be a wrap in name only for a cold, windy ride in the country.

To expect a satin dress to wear well on country tramps would be foolish. So in making every purchase the shopper must consider the purpose for which she wants it. One material may give excellent service in an afternoon gown, but it would be a very poor "buy" for traveling or street wear.

It is not necessary always to insist on the "all-wool-and-a-yard-wide" quality of goods for winter clothing, which some women feel obliged to get. Some of the less expensive cotton and wool mixtures are in many cases just what you want for certain purposes. Cloth that has a cotton warp and a wool filling are excellent when, for instance, that cloth is one like mohair or alpaca. Silk, combined with wool, as in silk and wool poplin, may make an excellent and inexpensive cloth. Union of cotton and silk in a fabric is often stronger than a piece of weighted silk; but if too much cotton is present the fabric will soil and crush more quickly than silk would alone.

No one denies that in some cases cotton is to be preferred to linen, being much like linen in appearance, costing less and yet giving good service. On the other hand, cotton is never so satisfactory for towels, handkerchiefs, or dresser scarfs, for linen absorbs moisture quicker and dries more rapidly; a union of cotton and linen in towels will give better service than all cotton.

A soft-finished, loosely woven silk, like charmeuse or mouseline, will not crack or split as quickly as taffetas and other hard-finished silks will. But loosely woven silks are not suitable for gowns of light-fitting styles, since such silks are likely to slip at the seams.

Medium-Brimmed Hat Is Turned Smack-Up at Back



Those hats that have brims this season—that is, those that have medium brims—invariably have them turned smack-up at the back. The sketch shows one of these models, with its back caught up by a ribbon that first swathe the crown.

Frills Out of Place

Frilly lingerie much beribboned has no place in the modern woman's wardrobe, for well she knows that upon the proper cut and fit of her undergarments depends much of the chic of her frocks. Nothing must be worn that will in any way disturb the slim silhouette of the day. There must be no extra fullness, no ruffles, no bows of ribbon to make clumsy lumps under one's slim little one-piece frocks.

For Town, Country

A sedate sort of plaid is a feature of the new silk hostery. This is worn with walking shoes, not only in the country but also in town. The plaids, which are very small, confine themselves to dim blues, greens and violets, with here and there a brilliant stripe of scarlet, jade or gold.

Change Aspect of Hat

There are many ways of changing the aspect of a sports hat, one of which consists of adding a band of wide black satin ribbon across the front on which large flowers are embroidered on gay wools. The ribbon ties in a bow in the back.

Chic One-Piece Dress of Sky-Blue Flannel



Sky-blue flannel is piped with white to make up this fascinating one-piece dress that should appeal to many young women.

Arms Are Heavy With Slave Link Bracelets

Links grip women fast in hand. At all fashionable gatherings, whether afternoon or evening, wrists are fairly weighted down with slave link bracelets. Nor is it on one hand only; but on both. The larger the link the smarter the bracelet, says the Dry Goods Economist. The newest chains are composed of three huge links only, which fit tight over the wrist. Unlike other arm adornments, they should not slip higher. Besides white and yellow gold, these bracelets use jade, coral, carnelian and onyx, alternately with the metal link.

Intermingled with these are tiny chains, dangling every kind of amulet and charm; but usually those of the mah-jongg order, as China has a decided yogue this season. Overshadowed by links, but sparkling through them, are sapphires, rubies, emeralds—as many as one can afford. If real stones are not within one's reach, imitations replace them. This is a season of arm bands, and the smartest people stoop to good imitations.

In necklaces, silver beads and smoked pearls are particularly new. If one is daring enough, wear one white pearl earring and the other smoked.

Combined Printed and Plain Fabrics Favored

That a straight line is the shortest distance between two points was proved by Euclid, in 300 B. C. That the shortest cut to social success for a sports frock in 1924 A. D. is to combine printed and plain materials, especially when the skirt is sand-lined crepe and the blouse, pliantly-colored cinderella silk, is demonstrated to everyone's satisfaction, by the successful model whose swager and even slightly boastful air is justified by the admiration it receives on its promenade. Still following in the mathematician's footsteps, geometrical patterns in vivid colorings are much liked this season. The coloring is in bright shades of orange, blue and rose, with a touch of the black which is never absent, either in design or background, from the fashionable silks. Such a costume is equally at home on the courts, the links, or the beach, for it is as comfortable as it is smart. The low collar, the roomy sleeves, the ample pockets, are all built for speed, as one might say, as well as style. The skirt, of one of the new silk and gloss novelty satins, is much in the mode, with its deep inverted plait allowing for a firm "stance."

Another Use for Large Colored Silk Kerchiefs

If you have one of the large, colored silk handkerchiefs that were used so much recently, put it to a new use. Slit it from one corner diagonally across to within one inch of the opposite corner. Make a frock or blouse that has a low "V" neck opening. Sew each cut side of the handkerchief to the neck of the frock. This forms a very graceful jabot trimming, one of the latest whims of Dame Fashion. If you do not possess one of these scarfs get a 12 or 14-inch square of vividly-printed silk. Have it hemstitched around all four sides. Cut through the hemstitching to make a plait edge. Use this square in the same way as you would the handkerchief. It is very smart to have your hat trimmed with the same material as your frock or to have it match a scarf worn with the hat.

Pretty Summer Frock

One may be as gay as one likes this summer and wear the most brilliant color schemes. A very simple and effective frock is made of Roman-striped silk. On the waist the stripes run cross-wise, while the skirt shows them running up and down. There are tiny set-in sleeves and a flat bow with long ends is attached to the bateau neckline in the center of the front, the ends hanging to the bottom of the skirt.

Summer Fattened Steers on Grass

Interesting Experiments Being Made With Cattle in Blue Grass Region.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cattle feeders in all parts of this country may derive some benefit from the results of experimental work carried on by the United States Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the West Virginia agricultural experiment station, especially those who winter steers with the intention of fattening them on pasture the following summer. Because the Appalachian region of which the state of West Virginia is the center, is a good bluegrass country admirably adapted to growing stockers and feeders and to fattening them on pasture, most of the beef produced in this section is produced on grass alone. It has been a common practice in this area to winter steers on dry feed, such as hay, corn silage and wheat straw, and on corn silage to a less extent, in such a way that they are permitted to lose weight. They are then pastured the following summer and sold as stockers, feeders or finished steers.

Because there are some who have maintained that it is profitable to allow this loss, which with older steers usually varies from 25 to 100 pounds, and others that believe that cattle wintered on silage, or on a ration of which silage is a part, will not do well on grass the following summer, these feeding experiments have been undertaken. Three years' results are now available and have been published in a new bulletin just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. It is called Department Bulletin 1251, and discusses the effect of winter rations on pasture gains of two-year-old steers, also the cost of rations for wintering two-year-old steers.

From these results it has been concluded that, generally speaking, the steers which made larger winter gains also made larger total gains for the year when fattened on grass the following summer. The steers which made only slight gains or which were allowed to lose weight during the winter made greater summer gains on pasture than the steers which made the larger winter gains, but were not able to overtake them in the final weight.

Winter Gain Is Best.

Consequently differences in weight of steers at the end of the winter, due to rations fed, are gradually minimized during the summer fattening on grass, but not wholly overcome. Since this is true, it is important that cattle which are to be marketed early should gain considerably more weight during the winter than if they are to be marketed late.

A copy of this bulletin may be secured free, as long as the supply lasts, by writing to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Pasture Is Essential as Feed Yard for Hog Herd

No successful feeder of hogs will attempt to get along without some kind of a pasture for them. Anything, even mixtures of grain, will help some, but alfalfa, clovers or rye, perhaps make the best, in the order named. Alfalfa and clover furnish protein and at the same time some of the minerals needed for thrifty growth, says the Prairie Farmer. Fall rye makes an excellent sure pasture, and down in Christian county they are using a mixture of soy beans, oats, clover and rape with considerable success. The value of this mixture lies in the fact that the different ingredients come on at different periods, so that within six or seven weeks from seeding one may have a succession of good feed all the balance of the season. Anything which will make green feed will be relished. For the hog the pasture lot is every bit as essential as the feed yard.

Increase Production by Freshening Cow in Fall

Other things being equal, the richer the milk, the richer the cream will be in separating. At this time of year the test of herd milk is very apt to drop suddenly, due to the introduction of fresh cows into the herd and the sudden change from dry feed to pasture.

In addition to the usual slump in the test of the herd milk there is a tremendous increase in production with a corresponding slump in price of butterfat, and the consequent discouragement of the producer. There is no remedy available to the producer, for the low price per pound, unless he uses this experience to his advantage by having his cows freshen in the fall and so have his increase in production come on a rising instead of a falling market.

Most Profitable Ducks

Ducks are most profitable if marketed between ten and twelve weeks of age. By this time they are nearly, if not quite full grown, providing they have done well from the beginning. At this age they usually go into a moult and from then on will make little or no growth for a number of weeks and there can be no profit in keeping them beyond this time. From the sixth week on a rather heavy ration of corn will finish the ducklings out in good shape.

No Internal Remedy for Poultry Pests

Medicine Will Not Control External Parasites.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Manufacturing and selling preparations for controlling lice, mites, ticks (blue bugs) and other external parasites of poultry by serving to the fowls in their feed or drinking water is a popular pastime of a number of concerns and one which the United States Department of Agriculture says should not be tolerated. A number of the mixtures advertised for use in controlling external pests by administering in the feed have been tested by the insecticide and fungicide board of the department and all have been found to be ineffective. Among the products which were offered as powders to be mixed with the feed are several containing mixtures of sulphur, charcoal, magnesium sulphate, ferrous sulphate, aux vomica, capicum, sodium carbonate, naphthalene, lime, salt and sand. Some of the mixtures were lime-sulphur solutions to be added to the drinking water; some calcium sulphide tablets of various percentages and having quantities of other chemicals as well. All were tested and found to be ineffective for the purpose advertised.

In view of these numerous tests the board has advised notice on the manufacturers who may be selling or contemplating selling the above-mentioned products to be used in this manner for controlling external pests of poultry that they are guilty of violating the provisions of the insecticide act of 1910, and that the products are misbranded. The board is of the opinion that these tests are sufficient to strongly indicate that such a method is ineffective and further that it is extremely doubtful if any substance will be found which will be effective when used in the feed or drinking water. Tests have not been made of all of the mixtures advertised against all of the pests named, but, taking into consideration the tests which have been made and the anatomy and physiology of chickens, it is believed that it is unlikely that any of the substances proposed, or any combination of them, when fed to chickens, will control any of the external parasites infesting them. These preparations are sold for the most part directly to consumers by parcel post.

"Caveat emptor"—let the buyer beware.

Tuberculosis Found in Different Dairy States

Systematic tuberculosis testing of cattle conducted by various states and the United States Department of Agriculture co-operatively, show that nearly five-tenths of premises contain no tuberculous cattle. The per cent of infection, however, varies greatly, the records show. In ten states infection exceeds 25 per cent, or one in four. In eleven states the average infection is less than five, or one herd in twenty. The other states have intermediate proportions of infection. Persons who have never had their cattle tested for tuberculosis and who desire to know the extent of infection in their locality, may obtain this information by application to the bureau of animal industry, United States Department of Agriculture. While the information given is believed to be of interest to cattle owners, the only certain method of knowing the health condition of a herd with respect to tuberculosis is the application for a tuberculin test by a competent veterinarian.

FARM FACTS

Save toil and time by using your head.

The toad is one of the best friends the farmer can have.

Woods look well and furnish a cash return from poor land.

Good feed to good cows will make both the land and its owner richer.

A 1-1/2-3 mixture and water clean enough to drink make the most durable concrete.

Uncle Ab says, "It's a wise hen that knows her own eggs, but a trap-nest tells the poultryman every time."

Remember that mosquitoes have to hatch in water before they can sting you. Empty out all the old tin cans and cover stagnant ponds with oil.

Two very important factors—time of cutting and method of handling or curing—determine the value of alfalfa hay. Watch them.

Late blight is the most severe of all potato diseases, and the vines should be sprayed at least every two weeks as long as new foliage is being put out.

Everyone knows that pure bred animals play; why not pure bred seeds? The state college of agriculture knows, and advises registered seed; use better wheat this fall.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Source of Mental Health

In society you will not find health, but in Nature. You must converse much with the field and woods if you would imbibe such health into your mind and spirit as you covet for your body. Society is always diseased, and the best is the sickest. There is no scent in it so wholesome as that of the pines, nor any fragrance so penetrating and restorative as that of everlasting in high pastures. Without that our feet at least stood in the midst of Nature, all our faces would be pale and livid.—Thoreau.

Triangular Trade Route

The name "Triangular Trade route" was applied to the route from the United States to the West Indies; from the West Indies to Europe; and from Europe to the United States. The mainland shipped food and lumber to the West Indies; the West Indies shipped sugar products to Europe; and Europe shipped manufactures to the American mainland, thus closing the transaction.

Marvelous Memory

Two little cousins, Jennie and Kate, were disputing about which was the older of the two, when Jennie settled the argument by exclaiming: "Why, Kate, I just know I'm older than you, 'cause I 'member 'atnety going over to your house and saying, 'Hello, Aunt Sarah, where's Katy?' and Aunt Sarah said, 'Why, Katie isn't borned yet.'"—Boston Transcript.

Vanity Characteristic

Statues made in Crete some 5,000 years ago show such slender waists that ladies at that time very likely wore some sort of corsets. The legs of the slender waist haunted the ancient women from the Far East to the western shores of Europe. References to corseting are found in the writings of the classic Greeks and Romans.

Combinations of Cards

The accepted formula used to determine in how many ways any number of playing cards may be arranged is as follows: Multiply together all the numbers used in counting the things; thus, the number of ways that ten cards can be arranged is 1x2x3x4x5x6x7x8x9x10 or 3,628,800.

Useless Logic

A ruse is a blind, a blind is a shade, a shade is a shadow, a shadow is a ghost, a ghost is a shade, a shade is a color, a color is paint and paint is rouge. Therefore, by Euclid, axiomatic, rouge must be a ruse. And, curiously enough, it is true.—Yale Record.

Variously Spelled

Mac is an element, usually a conjoined prefix in many Scotch and Irish names of Celtic origin. The prefix is either written in full, Mac, or abbreviated to Mc or M'. Thus a name may be spelled variously, as MacDonald, McDonald or M'Donald.

Unequally Divided

Not enough room for either professional men or farmers, is the problem in Holland today, where there are 203 persons to each square mile. France has 14 to a square mile, United States 11, Argentina only 8 and Australia, not quite 1 to a square mile.

Led in Tunnel Idea

The first man to propound a scheme for building a tunnel under the English channel was a French mining engineer named Mathieu, who impressed Napoleon with the idea at the beginning of the last century.

Know How to Do It

In northern New England beans have been baked from time immemorial in a hole in the ground, the hole having first been lined with stones and the stones made very hot with a fire built in the hole.

Simple Marriage Rite

Marriage is celebrated in a strange fashion in some parts of India. The woman puts a pot of water in her prospective husband's house, and on his lifting it up the marriage is ratified.

Unable to Rescue Franklin

Between 1847 and 1857, 30 expeditions were sent into the Arctic regions to find Sir John Franklin who set out for the North pole, May 19, 1845. The last one found relics of Franklin's expedition.

America's Oldest University

The oldest university in the New World is the University of San Marcos of Lima, Peru, which was founded in the year 1551, and is still one of the most famous schools in South America.

Sacredness of Work

All true work is sacred; in all true work, were it but true hand-labor, there is something of divineness. Labor, wide as the earth, has its summit in heaven.—Thomas Carlyle.

Real Failure

I'm proof against that word "failure." I've seen behind it. The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.—George Eliot.

Winners in Life's Battles

The nerve that never relaxes, the eye that never flinches, the thought that never wanders—these are the masters of victory.—Burke.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 11, 1824

Gen. Lafayette replied to the Committee's invitation in substance as follows: "I much regret that it has not been in my power this time to attend you in Newport; but while I am obliged to deprive myself at present of that highly valued gratification, I anticipate the pleasure to wait upon the citizens of Newport on my next visit, and to express to them my affectionate thanks and respects." (Signed) Lafayette.

Perry's Victory—The anniversary of this important event was noticed here yesterday by a display of colors, and the parade of the Company of Independent Volunteers.

A singular relic of antiquity is now exhibited at the State House. It was found in Ancient Thebes and is supposed to be more than 3000 years old. It has been presented to the Massachusetts General Hospital and will be removed today.

A meeting of such as are favorable to the establishment of Free Schools in this town will be held in the State House on Tuesday evening next.

A gentleman by the name of Conn is about taking out a patent at Washington for a new invention in Steam Engines. It is stated that he is about making an application of his machinery to land carriage. (Perhaps this may have been the forerunner to the automobile.)

Gen. Lafayette's full name, according to a Boston paper, is Marie Paul Joseph Yves Gilbert Mottiers De La Fayette.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 12, 1874

Rhode Islanders living in California treated themselves to a genuine Rhode Island clam bake on the 8th of August. It was gotten up by a genuine Rhode Islander, R. L. Gardner, of the Piedmont Springs Hotel, a native of Bristol. There were some sixty natives of this state present to enjoy the feast and talk about the old home.

The Rogers High School has this week received a most valuable gift. It is a beautiful telescope, and is given in the name of the late Henry B. Humphreys, of Boston, by his widow.

Admiral John H. Worden, U. S. Navy, is on his way to Grand Rapids, Mich., to visit his aged mother, prior to assuming command of the Mediterranean squadron. The Admiral is to become a resident of Newport when he retires from the service. He has purchased a lot and will build as soon as possible.

Captain George Slocum, of the U. S. Steamer Ontario, running between New York and Brazil, is spending a few days with relatives in Newport, his native town. He has recently completed his seventeenth trip.

Senator Anthony, Hon. Nathan F. Dixon, Ex-Gov. Smyth of New Hampshire and Gen. Burnside have been in town this week.

Gen. Burnside's friends say he will be elected Senator on the first ballot when the Legislature convenes again. (He was.)

In 1800 Messrs. George Gibbs, George Champlin, Caleb Gardner and Samuel Vernon were appointed a committee to superintend a lottery, known as the Federal Lottery, which had for its object the raising a sufficient sum to lay out and beautify the Mall and the approach to the State House. The Lottery did not bring in a sufficient sum, so a subscription was resorted to. By subscription \$617.18 was raised, and with the money from the lottery was used to beautify the approaches to the State House.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, September 16, 1899

The New York and Chicago Dailies have made great preparations for an elaborate "write up" of the wedding of Miss Grant to the Russian of the unpronounceable name, at Mrs. Potter Palmer's Newport residence next week. New York papers have ordered from 2,500 to 5,000 words wired, but the Chicago Times-Herald has out-classed them all by ordering 10,000 words wired. But then, it is said that this paper is owned by Potter Palmer.

Cornelius Vanderbilt died at his New York residence Tuesday as the result of a second stroke of paralysis. A widow and five children survive him. In the death of Mr. Vanderbilt Newport has lost a good friend.

Notwithstanding the prompt action of the police in arresting the men responsible for the Portsmouth robbery, two other men have been bold enough to try their hand at this kind of work in Newport County this week. Wednesday night Mr. W. C. Watson of Jamestown was held up by two men with drawn revolvers and relieved of \$180 and his gold watch. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

Mrs. Cornelia I. Sherman died at her Portsmouth home on Thursday, aged 74 years. She was a most estimable lady and leaves a wide circle of friends to mourn her loss. She was the widow of the late Isaac A. Sherman, and mother of Isaac Lincoln Sherman.

Edward B. Harrington died at his residence on Ayrault street Thursday morning after a long illness. Mr.

Harrington was long the most popular conductor on the Old Colony Railroad. At the time of his death he was a member of St. Paul's Lodge and Newport Royal Arch Chapter.

Mr. Charles H. Koehne, Jr., has passed a thorough examination for admission to the bar. He is now a full-fledged lawyer.

The 150th anniversary of St. John's Lodge was appropriately observed in this city last Monday. The committee of arrangements consisted of O. H. P. Belmont, chairman, Allen C. Griffith, secretary, Arthur B. Comerford, treasurer, Daniel B. Fearing, James H. Comstock, William Hamilton, F. B. Garnet, Addison Thomas, William S. Lawton, Duncan McLean, W. B. Scott, Joseph Gibson, Irving P. Irons, Robert S. Franklin, and Walter A. Wright. R. W. Robert S. Franklin delivered the historical address. Many prominent Masons from this and other states were present. It was a grand affair.

The club house property on Bath Road owned by F. A. Abell has been bought by R. A. Canfield for \$65,000.

The Humanities

The humanities are those branches of education or study which are included in what are called elegant learning, as languages, grammar, philosophy and poetry, including the ancient classics. The name implies that the study of these branches has a tendency to humanize man, to cultivate particularly those faculties which distinguish him as a man in all his relations, social and moral; that is, which make him a truly cultured man.

Old Watering Place

In Greece there are still remnants of a city that was a famous watering place long before the Christian era. It is the town of Odipos and the emperors of Rome went there to take sulphur baths and rests. The boiling sulphur waters still pour out of the crevices in the rocks, and ruins of the buildings are still apparent. The streets of the little village are bordered on each side with streams of hot sulphur water.

Warm and Cold-Blooded

Cold-blooded animals are those (mostly of the vertebrates of classes below birds) whose body temperatures vary with that of the water or air in which they live. Warm-blooded animals are those, such as birds and mammals, which have a relatively high and constant body temperature, usually considerably above that of the surrounding medium.

Old European Festival

Midsummer eve falls on the night before the festival of St. John the Baptist, June 24. This used to be observed in all parts of Europe. Fires were kindled in the market places and the young people leaped over the flames or threw garlands into them. Dancing and singing played a part in the festival.

Where Progress Limp

Our progress, remarkable as it is, is unfortunately along scientific and mechanical rather than moral lines, and we imagine more swearing has been done since the automobile was invented than in any previous period of similar duration in the world's history.—Ohio State Journal.

Reindeer for the Market

The Eskimos of Alaska are not allowed to sell female reindeer, but may sell excess steers. The Eskimo herds have increased so rapidly that there is not a sufficient market for their reindeer steers, so they sell them to white dealers, who send the meat to outside markets.

These Beads Like Jewels

Made by the glassmakers of Murano, where the art has descended from father to son for several hundred years, are beautiful glass beads almost like jewels in their delicacy and coloring. These form necklaces which are worn by the women of fashion.

Smile That Lingers

A Bavarian peasant is the proud possessor of a set of false teeth once owned by the late King Ludwig. His majesty's deeds may be forgotten, but his winning smile, at least, is to be preserved for future generations.—Motor Age.

Birds' Rapid Flight

The swift, the fastest of birds, has a "feeding" speed of 70 miles an hour, but its maximum speed is not known. There is said to be a record of a swallow flying 105 miles an hour from Roubaix to Paris.

Trimmers Held Power

The name "Trimmers" was applied in England to George Savile, the first marquis of Halifax, and his political followers, who, between 1650 and 1690 held the balance of power between the Whigs and the Tories.

Friday Day of Ill Luck

Among the superstitious Irish peasantry Friday is regarded as a very unlucky day. The door should never be opened to a stranger on that day, nor should a cat be taken from one house to another, the Irish believe.

Would Be Quiet World

"If nobody talked ceppin' when he knew 'backly what he was talkin' 'bout," said Uncle Eben, "d'ard be a heap mo' time to listen to de music."—Washington Star.

Points to Good Done by Workers' Councils

About a thousand American factories have adopted one form or another of employee representation. The minutes of the boards and committees of these factories on which employees have representatives give us our first chance to pull industrial democracy down out of the cloudland of theory into the field of deportable fact.

James Meyers, who has observed at first hand the development of industrial democracy, examines the minutes of a number of factories in his article, "Democracy in American Factories," in the Century Magazine. He says this article "is designed to furnish a brief close-up of some of the actual activities of workers' councils, throwing into high relief a few of the practical principles and methods which make for success or failure in this pioneer development toward the new day of democracy in industry."

"A good illustration," he writes, "of the sound sense and business judgment exercised by a straight workers' committee in charge of the management of company houses is supplied by the minutes of a housing committee, one of the subcommittees of a workman's board."

"These workers exhibit no disposition to throw away company money. Profit-sharing is a part of the plan in this mill and forms a strong incentive to economy. Careful, but just, they have, in fact, managed the property entrusted to them conservatively, restricting decorations, making tenants meet the company halfway, standardizing rents, removing favoritism. The president of this company, after three years' experience in the matter, made the following public statement in regard to workmen's management of company housing:

"The various functions connected with the management of the company housing are performed more efficiently by the board of operatives than they were previously performed by the management, according to our experience, owing to the fact that much more time and thought is given to each individual question, than the management could possibly give to it. There is more satisfaction in the village and the property is managed economically."

Early Day Oil Wells

Everybody thought Colonel Drake had gone "clean crazy" when one day, in 1859, he set forth to what later became known as the Oil Creek region in Pennsylvania in his absurd quest of oil, of which he knew nothing except that it was the basis of a liniment made by a New York firm of druggists.

With "Tinecum Bill," a salt well borer, as assistant, he put down his first drill on the first of July; and the morning of August 30, having left the work the night before with the drill down nearly seventy feet and still no oil in sight, he found, to his delight, that the well was full of oil.

Not long after Drake's sensational discovery, the "Funk" well was gushing forth at the rate of one thousand barrels a day, and Farmer Funk found himself a millionaire within a month. Soon the "Phillips" well on the Tarr farm was spouting at the rate of two thousand barrels daily, and gold was pouring into Jim Tarr's coffers at an amazing rate. And still more romantic was the experience of the famous "Coal Oil Johnny" and of Jim Sherman, who bought a lease of the Foster farm for \$500, struck oil almost immediately, and within a few years saw his \$500 converted into millions.

Nation's Coal Resources

It is claimed that at the present rate of consumption, 558,000,000 metric tons a year, the coal resources of the United States will last over 6,000 years. As estimated by the Coal Trade Journal the total metric tonnage of all coals is now 3,535,303,000,000. These figures, it is said, do not include the recently discovered Alaskan coal fields which can supply the Pacific states for 1,000 years or the deep lying coal deposits in Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and the Rocky mountains which cannot be profitably mined. Also, the United States is now supplying half of the world's coal. The necessity for this large output may soon be reduced because of newly discovered mines in Siberia, Japan, China, India, Australia and New Zealand.

Dads and Sons All Scouts

For almost eight years Scoutmaster Max Brown has worked and played in scouting's ranks through Troop 500, Stock Yards district, Chicago, and with him have been his three sons, now his assistant scoutmasters. The quartette all have their veteran plum, as have eight other assistant scoutmasters in Troop 500 and are now carrying on the work in the interests of boys elsewhere.

Eye to Business

Sam (meeting friend on common)—De parson done tol us dis mawning about Lot's wife bein' turned to a pillar of salt.

Rastus—Dat so? Say, if de age er miracles wasn't past an' gone Ah'd lose mah temper some day an' ask de Lawd ter turn mine inter a week's groceries.—Boston Transcript.

Get Help at Once

"John!" called the wife in the stillness of the night, as somebody stumbled on the stairs. "Is that you?" "No dear," came the reply, a trifle unsteadily. "I'm a burglar. Call the police!"—London Tit-Bits.

Republican State Convention

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of the State of Rhode Island, held at Providence, September 3, 1924, it was voted to issue the following call:

Resolved, That a State Convention of Republican delegates be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1924

at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating Five Presidential Electors: a United States Senator for a term of six years, a United States Senator for the unexpired term of Senator LeBaron B. Colt, State Officers for the ensuing term of two years, the election of other business as may properly come before said Convention.

Resolved, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call Primary Meetings for the purpose of electing Delegates to said State Convention, the number of Delegates to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and to elect members of the Town and City Committees for the term of two years, and to report the names of said members, with their Postoffice addresses upon the credentials of the delegates to said Convention, and that said meetings be held NOT EARLIER than Monday, September 16, 1924, and NOT LATER than Saturday, September 27, 1924, and that the Secretaries of said Primary Meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of delegates, with the members of City or Town Committee, immediately after their election, to the Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

Resolved, That the member of the Town or City Committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said delegates were elected pursuant to a regular call of said Town or City Committee.

Resolved, That the Republican electors of the State of Rhode Island, and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican Party and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of Delegates to said Convention.

Resolved, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby directed to call the Primary Meeting for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators and Representatives to the General Assembly NOT LATER than Monday, October 13, 1924, and that the usual certificate of nomination be filed with the Secretary of State, ON OR BEFORE MIDNIGHT of Tuesday, October 14, 1924.

WILLIAM C. PELKEY,

Chairman.

NATHAN M. WRIGHT,

Secretary.

Committees of Cities and Towns having Caucus laws will take care that their caucus dates conform to the caucus laws of their respective cities and towns. See Chapter 12, General Laws 1923.

9-13-11

District Convention

First Congressional District

At a meeting of the Republican Committee of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island, held September 3, 1924, it was voted to issue the following call:

The Republican electors of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island and all other electors without regard to past political affiliations who believe in the principles of the Republican Party and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of Delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence, R. I., on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1924

at 11:30 o'clock a. m., for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in the 69th Congress of the United States.

The several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings to be held not earlier than Monday, September 15th, and not later than Saturday, September 27th, 1924, for the purpose of electing Delegates to said First Congressional District Convention, the number of Delegates from Town and Cities outside the City of Providence to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and the number of Delegates from that part of said City of Providence contained in said First Congressional District to be twenty-six. And the secretaries of said primary meetings are requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates so elected to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

GEORGE R. LAWTON,

Chairman.

MRS. ANDREW WEEKS ANTHONY Secretary.

9-13-11

Ten Books "Enjoyed Most"

Among the ten books that a man "enjoyed most" are two or three that he feels are too trifling to put in his list, so he leaves them out.

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

CIRCULATION
OVER
6400
DAILYTELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR
WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT
PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR
FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR
REPEATSFor Sale
To Let
Help Wanted
Situations
General
Lost and FoundCOKE
FOR SALE\$13.50 Per Ton
Delivered\$12.00 Per Ton
at Works60 cents per hundred
pounds

Newport Gas Light Co

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Charles Howard Allen

NOTICE is hereby given that Jeremiah K. Sullivan has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Charles Howard Allen, late of Newport deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the time required by law, beginning September 6th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 4th, 1924.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

August 25th, 1924.

Estate of Frederick H. Paine

PETITION in writing is made by Frederick Paine James of Dublin, New Hampshire, praying for reasons therein stated that Newport Trust Company, or some other suitable person may be appointed Conservator of the property of Frederick H. Paine, a person of full age, of said Newport, and said petition is received and referred to the fifteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week in the Newport Mercury, citation having been served according to law.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

6-30-31

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

AT a session of said Court holden at Newport, in and for said City of Newport on the Eighteenth day of August, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-four, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Thomas Reed Bridges, Jr., of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Lawrence Phelps Tower, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made.

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for to that of Lawrence Phelps Tower, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as Decree by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest:

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, August 23rd, 1924.

Guardian's Sale
of Real Estate

WILL BE SOLD at Public Auction by permission of the Probate Court of the Town of Little Compton, R. I., on the premises hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, September 13th, at 2:00 o'clock p. m., (daylight saving time), all the right, title and interest of Bessie Grinnell, minor, in and to one-quarter of the following described real estate, situated in the Town of Little Compton and bounded and described as follows:

Northerly partly by a highway and partly by land of G. Fred White and Julia White; easterly partly by a private way; and partly by land now or formerly of Howard Borden, partly by land of Joseph Peckham, partly by land of Everett Manchester; southerly by land of the estate of Abraham Manchester; westerly by land of Samuel Willbur and brother and land of G. Fred White and Julia White, containing approximately twelve acres, more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described. Also the interest of the said ward, Bessie Grinnell, in and to a certain woodlot situated in Colbrook Woods in the Town of Little Compton.

HERBERT A. GRINNELL,

Guardian of Bessie Grinnell.

Little Compton, R. I., August 21, 1924.

8-23-4w

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

September 11th, 1924.

Estate of Alfred F. Kratzert

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Alfred F. Kratzert, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-ninth day of September, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-11



SUMMER SHOES

New dress and sport styles
for men and women

Vacation shoes for children

Keds, play oxfords,

bare-foot sandals

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QUALITY, WEIGHT
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Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

Agents for

H. C. ANTHONY'S

(WILLIAM B. ANTHONY, Successor)

FAMOUS

GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)

15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT

SHAVINGS

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE

RAILWAY COMPANY

Cars Leave Washington Square

for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and
each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each
hour to 7:30

New York

VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare

\$4.66

Large, Comfortable
Staterooms
Orchestra on
each Steamer

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.

Due New York 7:00 A.M.

Probate Court of the City of Newport

Estate of Daniel Rosen

NOTICE is hereby given that Annie Rosen has qualified as Executor of the will of Daniel Rosen, late of Newport deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the time required by law beginning August 23rd, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

August 18th, 1924.